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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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Gettysburg—A Heritage

THE battle of Gettysburg, lasting three days, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863, was not only the turning point in the struggle between the North and the South, but it was likewise the occasion of one of the most sublime examples of soldier courage that the world has ever produced, in any country, in any time.

The nearest parallel to Pickett's advance on the Federal guns at Gettysburg was the charge of the Light Brigade, led by the Earl of Cardigan, at Balaklava, in the Russian Crimea, in 1853, ten years before Gettysburg. Pickett led his fifteen Virginia regiments, fourteen hundred yards through a field of ripening wheat at a fast walk, under a withering fire of shell and shrapnel from the one hundred Federal cannon posted on Cemetery Ridge. Cardigan's "Six Hundred," The "Light Brigade," immortalized by the poet Tennyson, were mounted men, and the period required to take them across the open ground against the Russian battery was much shorter than that consumed by Pickett's unmounted men.

Cardigan and Pickett were equals in courage, but the Confederate commander was the possessor of a higher measure of Christian character and knightly chivalry. Like Cardigan, Pickett gave the command, "Make ready! Forward!" and the men of the Southland displayed the same soldierly instinct of obedience exhibited by the men in far off Russia ten years before.

"Theirs not to make reply.
Theirs but to do and die."

The men who died in the advance between Seminary Ridge on which were posted the Confederate guns, and Cemetery Ridge and the stone fence behind which rested the Federal guns and massed infantry, likewise won immortality, and no more fitting tribute to soldier courage was ever written than that contained in the story which follows, written by Edgar Allen Forbes, and published in 1913 in a magazine which no longer appears. We recently found this story laid away between the covers of a book that had remained unopened for years, and we reproduce it here in the belief that our readers will receive the same thrill from reading it that we have twice experienced.

"It was July 1, 1863, and on Cemetery Ridge was posted this sign:

> ALL PERSONS FOUND USING FIREARMS IN THESE GROUNDS WILL BE PROSECUTED WITH THE UTMOST RIGOR OF THE LAW!

For the failure to enforce it you must blame old John Burns, for he was the Constable of Gettysburg; but the Majesty of the Law was himself blazing away with a borrowed gun.

"And, as accessory before the fact, you must indict the man who had the shoe store; for he, and not Hooker, Meade, or Lee, brought on the battle of Gettysburg. A detachment of men in blue with holes in their shoes came into town to clean out the store, and at the same time came a detachment in gray with no shoes at all; and then the village ordinance against the promiscuous use of firearms began to go to pieces.

"It was about nine o'clock, the hour when the young men up at the Lutheran Seminary were accustomed to settle down to the study of Systematic Theology, when the sound of systematic firing came. Heth's gray-coated shoppers were coming leisurely down the pike, expecting to find only militia lined up on on the village green; but Buford had swung a skirmish line of cavalry across the road and was now climbing into the steeple of the Seminary to see if the Army of the Potomac were anywhere on the map of Gettysburg.

"Hotfoot down the other road came Wisconsin, Indiana, and Detroit—men with three days' blisters on their feet and badly in need of a bath; but they had been to breakfast, which was the main thing. It was Meredith's Iron Brigade—and better men never wore the Blue. ' 'Tain't no militia,' said a

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lank Alabamian to a fellow prisoner shortly afterward: 'It's them darn black-hatted fellers agin!' And the depressing thought of having been captured by Pennsylvania militia was lifted.

"General Doubleday was waiting for the Black Hats at the edge of the woods where Reynolds fell. Through the bushes on the other side of Willoughby's Run came Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee. It seemed to Doubleday a matter of supreme importance that this strip of woods be held. He therefore besought the Iron Brigade, by all the gods of Michigan, Wisconsin, and Indiana, to hold it until the rest of the First Corps came up. He was so insistent about it that somebody hurled back the retort: 'If we can't hold it, where will you find the men who can?'

"Straight into the unexpectant gray line they went, double-quick, not even stopping to load their old-fashioned guns; this was work for the bayonet, and the Iron Brigade were skilled workmen. And at the first swoop they cut off a surprised detachment, including Brigadier-General Archer, commanding. It was Patrick Maloney of the Second Wisconsin (it is suspected that he was Irish) who captured Archer. Marching him to the rear where General Wadsworth sat, he saluted. 'Gineral Wadsworth, I make you acquainted with Gineral Archer.' Then he hastened back to his regiment, and died on the firing-line.

"That forenoon was all happiness for the Iron Brigade. By eleven o'clock it had swept the invaders from the field, and both sides leisurely refilled cartridge-boxes. Then Heth's distant artillery began to serve lunch—grape and canister and shells that tore great holes in the landscape. Doubleday knew this was the forerunner of grim work for the infantry, and he viewed with satisfaction the arrival of General Roy Stone and his brigade of "Bucktails," who were now to fight on the soil of their own Pennsylvania. 'We've come to stay!' they called out as they went to their post—*and nearly three fourths of them stayed.*

"Seldom on this continent has there been such desperate fighting as took place that first afternoon, fighting which has been slighted by nearly every historian of the Civil War in his eagerness to reach the last day. When Hancock rode in with dripping horse to take command, he found only one third of Meade's army with which to hold off two thirds of Lee's—and the vanguard of the Gray was made up of close-quarters men, the same who charged alongside Pickett on the third day. The outer line of Blue began slowly to melt away under volleys at twenty paces, and then Pettigrew's superb brigade of North Carolinians struck the second line squarely. Bravely it stood, and Heth pauses in his report to pay this fine tribute: 'When the Twenty-sixth Regiment encountered the second line of the enemy, his dead marked his line of battle with the accuracy of a line at dress parade.'

"One wing at last gave way, and the other had to follow—not in a panic-stricken rush, but in one heroic stand after another, all the way back to the village. The Twenty-fourth Michigan, of the Iron Brigade, left behind it seven distinct rows of dead to show that this was no Bull Run.

"It is all over now, and Gettysburg is in the hands of the Southern army. Here on Cemetery Ridge, with the shadows of the tombstones lengthening as the sun goes down, the Iron Brigade lines up for the saddest roll-call in its history. Of three of its regiments that bore the brunt of the attack, the Twenty-fourth Michigan has 97 men left; under the flag of the Nineteenth Indiana stand only 78, and but 69 men of the Second Wisconsin answer to their names. These are all that is left—not one company to a regiment.

"Here is the beautiful flag that Detroit gave to the Twenty-fourth Michigan as it left for the front; now it is so riddled and torn that it is 'unfit for further service,' and is going back to the city that gave it. Of the eight successive color-bearers who carried this flag during the day, seven lie out yonder in the woods—four of them dead. Twice during the fight, Colonel Morrow took it in his own hands; there it was when a ball struck him down, and he is now a wounded prisoner. A private grasped the flag as the colonel fell, and went on: then the colors disappeared. When the captain commanding the regiment at length found them, the bearer was lying upon his face, still grasping the flag.

"Now all that has been told here is but a cross-section of the first day's fight—a story which has been taught to hundreds of thousands of schoolchildren in these commonplace words:

> "The Confederate advance unexpectedly met the Union cavalry just westward from Gettysburg, on the Chambersburg road. Reinforcements came up on both sides: but the Federal troops were finally forced back, and, becoming entangled in the streets of the village, lost many prisoners.

"The stars that sentineled the untroubled field above came to their posts one by one and looked down on Gettysburg. The village was dark and hushed and fearful. Weary columns of gray men were stumbling through the darkness to new positions, with horse artillery rumbling slowly by, and mounted staff officers hurrying to and fro. And the legions of Meade were coming in one by one and taking their position in the long line that extended from Culp's Hill nearly to Round Top.

"But the dark of the gloomy woods hid even from the pitying stars the ranks of stiffening bodies, lying where they had fallen in the fight; and the ear of heaven surely did not hear the piteous moaning for water that came from the parched throats of mangled thousands. The village of Gettysburg had its John Burns, but it had no Gunga Din; they who looked out from their doorways and begged the Iron Brigade not to leave them in the enemy's hands went not out to give its dying men the bless-

ing of a last drink of creek water. And it was July weather.

"And if you would grasp the real horror of Gettysburg, hear the story of the wounded of Detroit. They fell, already parched with thirst, on the afternoon of the 1st; *not until the night of the 3rd came water and medical attention.* Their leader, Colonel Morrow, had been left on the field; before he fell into the enemy's hands, he tore the straps from his shoulders to conceal his rank. A considerate officer took notice of his wound, and allowed him to remain in the village in a private house instead of being rushed southward with the other prisoners.

"On the third day, after Pickett's charge, word came to Morrow that his wounded were still lying where they fell. Binding a surgeon's sash about his arm, he went to look for them. On the way he ran plump into John B. Gordon and staff. He explained to the Confederate general why he, a prisoner, was at large, and the chivalrous Gordon instantly responded. A staff officer was despatched to withdraw Confederate ambulances from Pickett's field, and bring them to *Doctor* Morrow, whose rank Gordon knew but did not disclose. And the wounded colonel rested not until he had brought in the last of the suffering men, whose lips were so swollen and cracked with thirst that they could no longer speak. And that also is but a small part of the story of Gettysburg.

THE SECOND DAY

"This is Longstreet Day, and the chilled-steel brigades of Hood's division are coming on the field. Longstreet rides rapidly to Lee for orders, and finds his work all cut out for him, for 'Old Peter' is the hammer which the Chief uses for his hardest hitting. While the first-comers are resting by the roadside, we may ride down the line and size up Longstreet's men.

"Never was a great army that looked less soldierly. Their uniforms of all sorts are muddy and worn: their faces are covered with scraggly beards and many are barefoot; and the lucky ones are chewing tobacco. It is not an army that would enthuse a European military attache—but over there on Cemetery Ridge is a long line of Blue that holds Longstreet's men in high regard.

"Here at the head is Toombs's old Georgia Brigade,—now commanded by Benning,—Anglo-Saxon to the last man. It is no better than the others, but it is more interesting when you know that this small brigade will sleep victorious to-night (what is left of it) in 'the Devil's Den,' near to the summit of Little Round Top. It has been in active service since early in '61, and the whole brigade is now no larger than one of its original regiments. But that which is left is 'all gold.'

"Take the first of Benning's regiments, the Second Georgia, whose story may be read only in the reports of regimenal commanders in the files. It has come from the villages and farms northeast of Atlanta, the highlands of Georgia. It went out with Semmes, now a major-general but doomed this day to fall in battle. Its second colonel is blind from a shell that exploded in front of his eyes as he went against a battery. It lost its commanding officer in nearly every one of its many battles, and twice every field officer in the regiment was either killed or wounded.

"And the men are of the same heroic type. Their report of casualties is always very simple—'killed,' and 'wounded'; you will search the records in vain for a report of 'missing.' Here is what 271 men of the Second did at Golding's Farm in one of the Seven-Days fights a year ago—the lieutenant-colonel reporting:

> 'We fought about half or three-quarters of an hour against overwhelming numbers, said to have been nine regiments of the enemy. When the fight ceased, I had but two men that were able to fire their pieces. All were either killed, wounded, or unable to fire, not being able to load their pieces. Others were out of ammunition. A few, I am told, that were not hurt went off with the wounded men.'

"Four days later the remnant charged a battery on Malvern Hill and lost 81 more. Two months after that, the Second and the Twentieth Georgia (only 403 men in all) played Horatius at the Bridge and repulsed Burnside's army corps five times in succession at the Antietam bridge—and, when you know the number of the defenders, it is amusing to read the reports of the brigadiers and colonels who explain why they were so long in getting over a bridge which they had been ordered to cross in a hurry.

"This is a fair sample of Longstreet's corps; these are the men who will go yelling into the Peach Orchard and up Little Round Top this afternoon—and may God give stout hearts to the men in Blue who must meet that fierce, bitter charge!

"Two thirds of the day is gone. Mid-afternoon has come and Longstreet's batteries begin to roar, while Hood impatiently watches the dust of a column coming down the road. It is Law's Brigade of Alabamians, and he cannot charge without them. Twenty-seven miles they have covered this hot July day, and now, without food or rest, they must go charging into one of the hottest fights of the war—an experience without many parallels. But now that you remember what they did when worn out, you wonder what they might have done if they had been rested.

"When Sickles' men had glorified their corps at the Peach Orchard and began to drift back across the wheatfield, Hancock from a distance saw disaster writ large.

"But if that gray line could only be held back until he could form a second line, the Union center could be saved. Near the Trostle house was Bigelow's Ninth Massachusetts Battery—and if the men

ory of Captain Bigelow is not this day honored up Boston way, something is wrong with Massachusetts corpuscles. Bigelow received orders to hold Longstreet at all hazards; grimly he loaded his six guns with double charges of canister (canister bursts at the muzzle and scatters bullets by the quart) and began to tear ghastly holes in the advancing ranks. But on they came, and still Bigelow fought his guns until a Mississippi regiment came over the smoking muzzles. Bigelow fell wounded on the field, where a fourth of his men already lay, and four of his six guns were captured.

"Somewhere in the melee of that cruel afternoon came an accident that shows how chivalry crops out even on a hot battlefield. Cannoneers were struggling like demons to get their guns out of danger, when something happened to a caisson. Before it could be extricated, Longstreet's men were only a few paces distant and a row of muskets was pointed at the driver. Utterly ignoring the certain death that he was inviting, he whipped up his horses; then, instead of firing, an officer called, 'Don't shoot,' and the daring artilleryman took his caisson off the field.

"And there was bright particular glory on that field for Minnesota also—glory equal to that of Bigelow's. Hancock himself sent the First Minnesota as a second sacrifice to stem the tide, and in a few minutes the regiment had suffered the highest mortality of the whole war—75 killed or mortally wounded and 140 others wounded, out of a total of 262. But Bigelow and Minnesota had saved the day.

"While all this was going on in the open, Georgia and Texas had gone promptly forward to homestead Little Round Top. Just west of the summit was a chasm known as 'the Devil's Den,' defended mainly by Maine and Indiana; worse yet, by a battery loading with canister. Up the rocky slope came that brigade of Benning's, to whom charging a battery was now work as familiar as plowing corn. It was a fearful fight, and the fallen lay in heaps. But here the men of Georgia won the only victory in the vicinity of Round Top, for they drove back the infantry, captured the battery, and held the 'Den' until the next day, when they were ordered back into line with the other brigades. This had mercifully given them time to send all their wounded back to the rear.

"While Georgia was sweeping the 'Devil's Den,' Texas made a savage run for Little Round Top and engaged in some of the most desperate hand-to-hand fighting of all. One of these regiments (the First Texas) had fought at Antietam until 82 per cent of its men were down—which gives you their caliber. Twice they had almost won, but they were at last driven back with the bayonet, leaving Georgia in the 'Den.' Little Round Top had been saved —but not by the sagacity of a great strategist. It was through the quick action of an engineer officer (General Warren) who had brushed red tape aside, taken the responsibility of detaching regiments from other positions, and rushed them to the point of danger.

"As dark was falling, there was another fight far over on the Gettysburg side, and the Confederates captured the Union works on Culp's Hill. But all that matters little now, for the victors were driven out the next day. What matters most is that Lee has listened to all that Longstreet has on his mind, and declines to change his order for a general assault tomorrow.

THE THIRD DAY

"The great hour of Gettysburg is at hand—the hour of the evening sacrifice. The cannoneers on Seminary Ridge are grouped behind a hundred massed guns, facing another hundred on Cemetery Ridge, a mile distant. Pickett, his long black hair falling about his shoulders, rides up to Lee and reports that his division is ready. Longstreet also is there, moody and silent, but inwardly rebellious.

"An order from Alexander, chief of artillery, sends the cannoneers to their posts behind the cruel engines of death. Two puffs of smoke and flame shoot out from the Washington Artillery, and the work of hell begins with solid shot and shell on both sides. For two long hours the overture continues in a deafening roar—'the heaviest cannonading ever heard on the American continent.'

"The fire of neither side does any serious harm to the sheltered infantry, but the shells scatter death and destruction among the batteries, where the sound of exploding caissons alone drowns the pitiful neighing of wounded horses. At 'the Bloody Angle' where Pickett's blow is to fall heaviest, here is what is happening:

> 'Lieutenant Cushing, of Battery A, Fourth U. S. Artillery, challenged the admiration of all who saw him. Three of his limbers were changed with the caisson limbers under fire. Several wheels were shot off his guns and replaced, till at last—severely wounded himself, his officers all killed or wounded, and with but cannoneers enough to man a section—he pushed his gun to the fence, and was killed while serving his last canister into the ranks of the approaching enemy.'

"Lee had directed Alexander to notify Pickett when the big guns had done their worst. About three o'clock Alexander's guns began to run out of ammunition—a fact which was inferred by Hancock when that officer found that his wound had been made by a tenpenny nail. The fire of the Union batteries slackened under orders to reserve ammunition for the assault, and Alexander sent Pickett the message to come on.

"Pickett took it to his corps commander, and Longstreet read it in silence, for the cannonade had not destroyed the dangerous batteries. 'I shall lead my division forward, sir,' said Pickett. Longstreet

had no heart to speak the word; he silently bowed his head, and the leader of the forlorn hope rode back to his men. (Longstreet, reporting to Lee at the close of the battle, says: 'The order for this attack, which I could not favor under better auspices, would have been revoked had I felt that I had that privilege.')

"There was one touch of humanity in the parting between Pickett and 'Old Peter' that has just come to light after fifty years. It humanizes the hero of that daring charge to know that he was much in love. As Pickett turned to go, he placed in Longstreet's hands a letter addressed to a brown-eyed Virginia girl who yet lives. And this was the postscript which he had written in the brief interval between the cannonade and the charge:

> 'Now, my darling, I go; but remember always that I love you with all my heart and soul, with every fiber of my being; that now and forever I am yours—yours, my beloved. It is almost three o'clock. My soul reaches out to yours—my prayers.'

"Now the smoke of Alexander's guns lifts like a great curtain, and discloses to the eyes of the whole Army of the Potomac the sublimest spectacle of the Civil War. Pickett's fifteen Virginia regiments are moving forward in perfect alignment across the field of death, their brigade commanders riding in front as if on parade. The double line of battle is more than a mile long, for on Pickett's left are the remnants of Archer's Brigade and of Pettigrew's North Carolinians—the men who drove in the Iron Brigade and Stone's Bucktails on the first day.

"And how pitifully cruel it was! The long gray line had to cover almost a mile of open ground before it could use its guns, but it was within the range of the replenished Union batteries from the start.

"The Union gunners begin on it with solid shot; as the silent line draws nearer, they change to bursting shell and shrapnel. The Virginians fall like sheaves before the sickle, but the ranks silently close. About midway the line is halted and dressed under fire. Then it moves slowly forward in the face of a storm of canister that literally mows great sections to the ground. But the shattered brigades preserve their alignment, oblique to the left, and sweep against the stone wall from which now come the cruel volleys of the infantry.

"The stout-hearted Webb saw that the charging line would hit his brigade of Pennsylvanians. Using encouraging words in front to steady his men, he posted a line of slightly wounded in the rear with instructions to turn back or shoot any man who left the colors. That was the kind of man Webb was.

"If there had ever been a moment when the attack had the slightest chance to succeed, that chance was swept away by the double-shotted guns before ever the first line of infantry was reached. When Pickett's men finally struck Webb's at the stone fence, the fine division had melted down to fifteen little groups of men, almost without officers—and Pettigrew and Archer on the left had fared worse in an enfilading fire.

"History has been kind to Pickett, but not sufficient credit has been given to the North Carolinians who went into this avalanche of hell with him. Their heroism may be guessed from this pathetic report of the Twenty-sixth:

> 'On July 1st we went in with over 800 men in the regiment. There came out but 216 unhurt. Yesterday they were engaged again and now have only about 80 men for duty . . . . Eleven men were shot down the first day with our colors; yesterday they were lost . . . . Captain Albright is the only captain left in the regiment unhurt, and commands the regiment.'

"The high-water mark of the charge was reached by Armistead's brigade of Virginians. With his cap upon the point of his sword to guide his men, like the Helmet of Navarre, he pressed far beyond the fence, rushed the batteries, and fell dying beside the guns that he had taken. So desperate was the fighting here that twenty Confederate flags were captured within a space not a hundred yards square.

"Pickett's division lost 2,888 men killed and wounded, of whom 1,191 were from Armistead's brigade alone. The death which spared not his three brigadiers passed over the conspicuous leader with his long black hair, and the voice that had sent the men across the field of blood now gave the command to fall back. And just at that hour, far away to the southward, Grant and Pemberton were standing together under a tree, arranging the details of the surrender of Vicksburg.

"Of all the descriptions of Pickett's great charge, that of the greatest human interest is the latest—his letter to the Virginia girl who later became his wife:

> 'You never saw anything like it. They moved across that field of death as a battalion marches forward in line of battle upon drill, each commander in front of his command, leading and cheering on his men. Two lines of the enemy's infantry were driven back; two lines of guns were taken—and no support came . . . .
>
> 'Ah, if I had only had my other two brigades, a different story would have been flashed to the world . . . . Seven of my colonels were killed and one was mortally wounded. Nine of my lieutenant-colonels were wounded and three lieutenant-colonels were killed. Only one field officer of my whole command, Colonel Cabell, was unhurt, and the loss of my company officers was in proportion.'

"As the tumult and the shouting die, the eye turns away from Pickett and the bloody field and seeks the Chieftain who has lost. From an eminence over-

looking the heroic battleground, the son of 'Light Horse Harry' Lee has seen the hopes of the Southland perish. With uncovered head he rides forward to meet Pickett, who comes slowly up the slope with the pitiful remnants of his broken legion, the tears washing the grime of battle from his cheeks. Lee's face is calm and gives no hint of the emotions within his breast. 'It was all my fault,' he says, 'Now help me to save that which remains.'

"At midnight a cavalry officer in charge of the rough wagons that were gathering up the mangled men waited at the General's tent. At last the gray outline of 'Traveler' appeared in the dim moonlight, and Lee wearily dismounted. 'This has been a sad day, General!' he said, and then leaned against his horse in utter exhaustion, seemingly unmindful of the other's presence.

" 'You are much fatigued, General,' said the cavalry officer.

" 'Oh, it's too bad! It's too bad!' he exclaimed. Then he gave the last command of the day—and it concerned the wounded men who had fought in vain and whose moans were the *Miserere* of the Lost Cause.

"The officer went to his harrowing task, and 'Traveler' was led away by an orderly. Then the Captain of the Confederacy, with his soul exceeding sorrowful, drew back the flaps of his tent and entered the valley of his Gethsemane alone.

"*And he went forward a little, and fell on his face . . . .*"

Run of the Mine

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

THE thirteenth year of publication of The Employes' Magazine commences with this issue. A glance at the twelve volumes, 144 numbers published, shows a wide range of subjects touched upon.

Perhaps the most illuminating impression gained therefrom is that we are living in a rapidly shifting world. Even the most casual review of changes made in the past twelve years, as shown by the magazine pages, will confirm this fact.

Very little improvement in either an economic or a spiritual sense has come to the people of Continental Europe and Asia in the past year, although the Scandinavian countries, Holland, and Switzerland, seem to be able to go on, in their accustomed dependable way.

Our own country is said to carry 11,000,000 unemployed, even though most extraordinary public expenditures have been made to provide work, a most unsatisfactory situation yet exists. Great Britain, on the other hand, has reduced its number of unemployed, and more nearly balanced its budget than have most countries. A great American financier once said that it would not be wise to "sell America short." This sage admonition still holds good, and when the period of experimentation and investigation ends, as it will in due time, business and employment will come back as it has in the past.

Our companies are using more men, wages have increased, and standards of living are going up. Perhaps what we most need individually and collectively is a better appreciation of our responsibilities to God, to our Government, and to each other. These are readily acquired graces.

That the New Year will bring a growing measure of happiness to all is our sincere wish. Let us keep in mind that when all is said and done, we each have a part to play, so let us play it well.

Eugene McAuliffe

The New Wage Contract

BY THE time this issue of The Employes' Magazine is in the hands of our employes, the new wage agreement, effective October 1, 1935, and running until and including March 31, 1937, should be printed and distributed. A like agreement covering the commercial mines, members of the Southern Wyoming Coal Operators Association and their employes, has also been printed for distribution, the two agreements signed by the officers of District 22, U. M. W. of A., and approved by the Union's International President, and signed by the coal operators on December 19, 1935.

A comparison of the new contracts, which include the increases made in the Appalachian District field and in the state of Illinois, with all other mine wage contracts, wherever made, will evidence that our Wyoming agreements, like those governing in the Rocky Mountain Region as a whole, occupy top position in the coal mining world, and when compared with the wages paid in many other sections where the late N. R. A. governed, and the present "Guffey" law now governs with equal force, we have nothing to be ashamed of, and much to be proud of. There are, however, certain conditions which surround the making of our wage agreements, that have not as yet been brought up to the standard of the wages paid, and the conditions under which men work in our western mines. These we wish to refer to in a most kindly spirit.

As an initial fact, it should be borne in mind that no single operator located outside of the Ap-

palachian field, enjoyed either voice or vote in making the Appalachian scale, although the Union's representatives from the entire country, through the National Policy Committee and the International officers, entered as a whole into the Appalachian settlement. As a result of this situation, the heretofore much vaunted element of "competitive bargaining", was totally eliminated in all the mining districts west of the Appalachian Field, and after our mines were closed on September 23 last, we were compelled to accept the Appalachian increase as a condition of resumption of work.

Scattered properties refused to accept the increase, and in the case of the Alabama field, a prolonged suspension occurred, an agreement made on November 17, on the basis of an increase of twenty cents per shift for day labor, instead of that of fifty and seventy cents, and a tonnage increase of 4.5 cents instead of the 9 cents made in the Appalachian field, and thereafter made applicable to Illinois, Indiana, and the West. Our western contracts, with the exception of that applying in Utah, carried a definite obligation to meet for the purpose of negotiating a new wage scale prior to April 1, 1935, but this obligation was suspended by the long drawn out controversy, largely over inter-district differentials in the Appalachian field, with which we in the West had no concern whatever, and which, by the way, yet remain unsettled and unchanged. As boys going to school, we were taught that the American Colonies seceded from Great Britain under the slogan, "no taxation without representation." Certainly the Western Operator "Colonies" were without representation in the Washington conferences, although the "taxes" agreed upon in the East were made to apply to all mines in the West.

We believe we are correct in making the statement that the Western operators who stood four-square behind the U. M. W. of A. during its dark days of Communistic rival union opposition, as well as a continuously falling demand for coal (witness Wyoming, with 9,438,688 tons in 1918, down to 4,004,602 tons in 1933), earnestly desire to pay the highest possible wage, but we have yet to learn whether the commercial mines in Wyoming, with an average cost for mine run in 1936, as calculated by the District Board of District 19, Bituminous Coal Conservation Act of 1935, known as the Guffey Bill, of $2.27 plus per ton, can sell its 1936 output at that price, or will additional mines be compelled to yield their business to natural gas and coals produced under a lower wage scale. Low costs do bring business, even in the face of lower values, as witness the tonnage of lignite in North Dakota, which grew from 719,733 tons in 1918 to 1,782,272 tons, which sold for $1.26 per ton in 1933. Compare this situation with Wyoming's downfall previously set forth.

Passing to our local situation, the fact that Wyoming was the last state in the Union to complete a wage scale agreement in 1935, invites comment. District Union government calls for the election of District officers, and these men who were called to Washington, there to secure information as to wages and working conditions elsewhere, were not given an opportunity to sit down and negotiate a new wage scale with the coal operators, even though the exact measure of the changes were fixed in advance for them as was the case in 1935, but instead days and weeks were expended in the conduct of so-called scale conventions, where a few aspirants for office hold the floor, while the rest of the committee sit and listen.

What we have in mind is this: The total payroll in which Wyoming Union labor has a definite interest, will, for the year 1936, approximate $6,000,000, a tidy sum. The representatives of the coal companies have to find this $6,000,000 if they are to carry on, and they are at least as busy men as the mine workers' committee, and somehow without weeks of preliminary skirmishing, they seem able to meet for contract making purposes on short notice, with capacity to complete the garment in a day or two, particularly when the goods were cut, stitched and pressed for them, by obliging Appalachian District operators. Reduced to the simplest terms, the rank and file of the men (who pay the freight) should suppress the office seeker, who only seeks to win prestige by harrassing the regularly elected District officers in the conduct of the work which they were chosen to perform.

In conclusion, we repeat that what is written above, is offered in the most kindly spirit. We who must give the most of our time to the job of trading coal for the $6,000,000 annual payroll, feel that a little more business, and less bushwhacking and jockeying, should enter into contract making affairs, and that the machinery provided for the settlement of minor matters (which will always arise), as set out in the contract, should be used to settle same, and that such should not be used as an excuse to interfere with the real work of negotiating a contract.

For the International officers, Messrs. Lewis, Murray and Kennedy, who have passed through a most trying experience in labor affairs in the past few years, we acknowledge our respect, and we believe likewise that they hold the overwhelming number of coal operators in equal respect. They are also too frequently dragged into the settlement of petty affairs, which could best be settled on home ground. Past mistakes can be turned into assets, if we will

only decide to profit by same. We believe that 1936 will be a Happier and Better year than 1935, and we hope that every one of our readers will be a participant in that betterment.

Insofar as our employes are concerned, we anticipate that the new wage scale will total an increase in earnings of $280,000 in 1936. Again, as evidence of the fact that increased tonnage and work days are the most vital element in mine worker prosperity, we estimate that an anticipated output of 2,900,000 tons in 1936, will yield, through better working time, $750,000 more than would have been possible if our 1932 output of 2,045,270 tons had not been improved upon.

Bonus Payments in 1936

SINCE our first payment of a bonus for better service. in 1930, we have striven to improve upon the method employed. Our first plan, that of sharing the value of increased output through payments on a tonnage basis, was perhaps the most effective and impartial one that could be employed; that plan, however, suffering the defect of failing to recognize the work and efforts of the large number of employes engaged above and below the surface, who were not directly assigned to coal loading machines. We also found that the sweeping effect of time lost in moving the scraper loaders, and the variation in output between Joy loaders working at Hanna, one day in pioneer work, the next in top coal work, made it impossible to establish a base line equally fair to all men on these machines.

As a result of these conditions, we were compelled to abandon the tonnage basis on all machines except the Duckbill loaders. In 1935, we tried the "relative performance" method, all men in each mine competing against their own previous year's record. Experience, however, has demonstrated that this plan, while including all men, when extended over a year's period, suffered from the drawback of a too long deferred pay-day. None of us care to wait a year for a bonus check.

We have, therefore, decided to amend the 1935 plan by substituting monthly, instead of annual. bonus payments, maintaining last year's basis of award, that is by comparing the relative cost showing of each mine with its preceding month's performance, that of January, 1936 to be compared with December, 1935, and so on through the year. The rules as amended will be as follows:

EMPLOYES ELIGIBLE:

1. All underground and surface employes paid on a day wage or tonnage basis. Men paid on a monthly basis, whether employed above or below ground, will be excluded.

2. To be eligible, the employe must have worked not less than five days during the calendar month covered by the award.

3. Employes who are unable to work on account of sickness or accident, or who have been given a leave of absence for a good cause, will be considered as being in service.

BASIS OF BONUS PAYMENTS:

4. As soon as possible after the close of January, and each succeeding month during the year 1936, the Auditor will prepare a statement of the cost for "Labor. Material and Power" only, for each mine for the two preceding months, establishing a comparison for the three items for each such mine. The mine showing the lowest ratio of cost for "Labor. Material and Power" for the month. compared with similar costs for the month immediately preceding that covered by the award. will be adjudged the winner of the first prize, $150.00. The mine showing the second lowest ratio of cost will be adjudged the winner of the second prize, $100.00, and the mine showing the third lowest ratio of cost will be adjudged the winner of the third prize. $50.00.

5. The names, or a designating number, of all employes eligible to participate in the award (Rules 1, 2 and 3) will be placed in a box or other receptacle, thoroughly mixed, and the amount of the three prizes will be awarded in turn to the first, second and third names or numbers drawn from the box.

As in the case of the bonus payments previously made, no discrimination will be exercised, either for or against any employe or all the employes working in any certain mine. The purpose of the plan is to promote efficient and economical operation. and as each mine will be competing wholly with its own previous month's record, no element of relative high cost or low cost, low coal or high coal. favorable or unfavorable working conditions, except as such are met with from day to day in all mines. will interfere with the individual mine crew's chance for success.

Reliance and Winton will each be treated as a single operation, and Mines Nos. 4 and 8 at Rock Springs. "B", "C" and "E" at Superior, and Mine No. 4 at Hanna, will be included in the contest. The statement of the relative standing of each mine will be posted on the twentieth day of each month, commencing with February, 1936, and the drawing will be held as soon thereafter as conveniently possible.

Christmas Celebrations

THE Community Clubs located in our various mining districts held their Christmas distribution of goodies for the children and the attendance of the latter seemed to eclipse those of former years.

ROCK SPRINGS

This celebration was at the Old Timers Building (it being the only one capable of holding the vast throng) on the evening of December 23, Mr. Thos. H. Butler, Master of Ceremonies.

A huge tree sparkling with myriads of colored incandescent bulbs stood off-side the northwest corner of the big room just below the stage, from whence were distributed to the youngsters their sacks of candies, nuts, oranges, etc.

Morgan Roberts, President of No. 4 Community Club, made a good representation as a Lieutenant for the "man from the frozen North"—Santa Claus—and was constantly on the *qui vive* in listening to the wants and requirements of the little ones as they passed his section.

The program copied below was carried out, from which the large audience evidently received a thrill judging from the loud applause following each number:

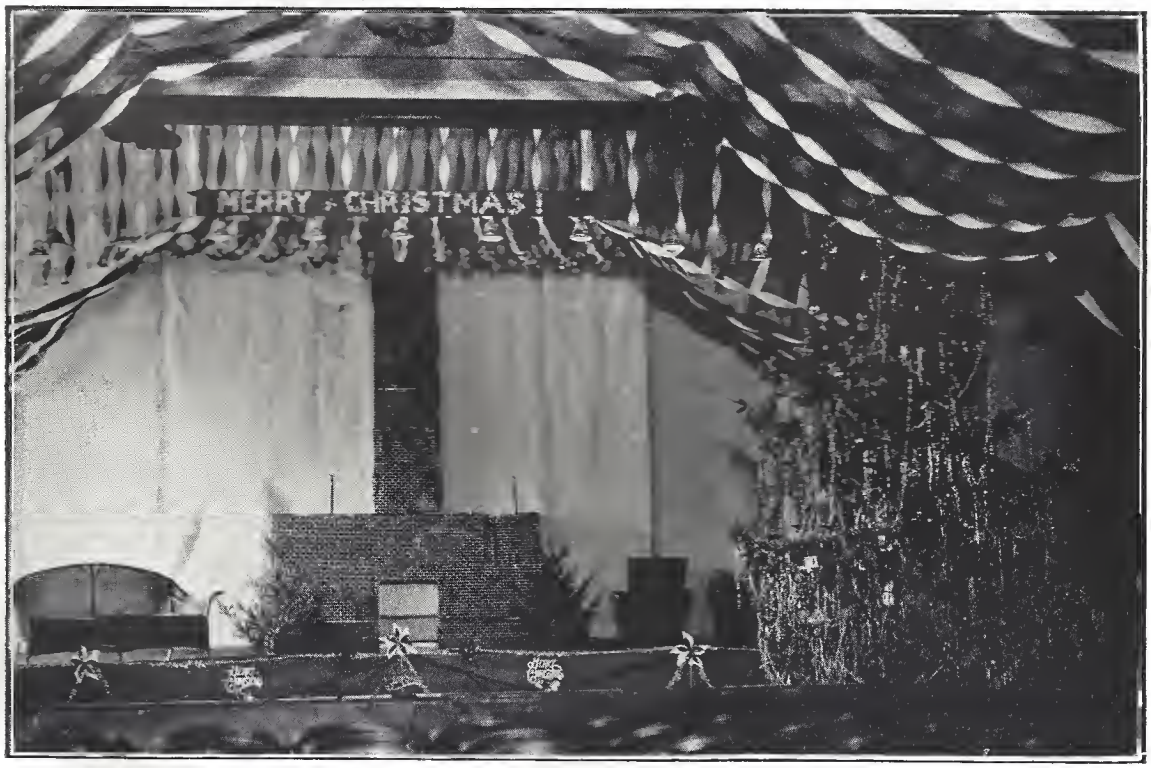
Dressmakers, Dance and Song..2nd Grade Girls, Lowell School
Doll Dance and Song.....1st Grade Girls, Lowell School
Painters Song.....1st Grade Boys, Lowell School
Frost Fairies, Dance and Song..3rd Grade Girls, Lowell School
Polar Guard.....3rd Grade Boys, Lowell School
Bear Dance.....Billy O'Farrell
Songs.....4th Grade Boys, Lowell School
Christmas Carols.....No. 4 Girl Scouts
Santa Claus and Candy.

SUPERIOR

A number of churches, schools and various community organizations at Superior and South Superior put on good programs in celebration of Christmas. The American Legion looked after the sacking of candy, nuts, fruit, etc., and placement in the hands of the youngsters, while the Relief Society of the L. D. S. Church was also actively engaged in administering to the needy ones, elk meat having been procured through the district Red Cross management.

Business houses and homes were cheerfully decorated and lighted for the festive season and things took on a real "Christmassy" spirit.

On Friday afternoon, December 20, the program shown on the next page was rendered by the children of the various schools:



Christmas Tree and Decorations, 1935, Winton Community Club.

Welcome.....Superior 1st and 3rd Grades
The Spirit of the Christmas Tree..South Superior Fourth Grade
Song.....Superior 2nd Grade
Santa Claus Junior....South Superior 1st Grade
Song.....Superior 5th Grade
Delsy the Velvet Cat.....Superior 4th Grade
Song and Dance.....Superior 6th Grade
A Woodland Scandal..South Superior 2nd Grade
Pickaninny Dance.
Merry Christmas Jake..South Superior 6th Grade
The First Christmas.....South Superior 3rd and 5th Grades
Good Afternoon.....Superior 3rd Grade

WINTON

The Winton school children gave their annual Christmas program Friday night, December 20th. The operetta "In Quest of Santa Claus" was an entertaining production, which fit in especially well at this time of the year, because it sincerely reflects the spirit of Christmas.

The Christmas treat, bags of candy, nuts, an apple and an orange, together with a twenty-five-cent piece, was distributed to the children immediately after the program.

After this exercise, the floor was cleared and a dance held. The amusement hall, where the Christmas Tree exercises were held, was elaborately decorated with Christmas colors.

A fine spirit of helpfulness has pervaded our camp and through this cooperation and work a fitting evening was had for everyone. It was sponsored by Local Union 3830, the Community Council and the schools.

The hall was filled to capacity, and the operetta, "In Quest of Santa Claus" was one of the best school plays ever put on at Winton.

Because of the prevalence of scarlet fever in the Hanna and Reliance Districts it was necessary to cancel the plans for Christmas celebrations at these points.

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

A NEW coal mine capable of producing annually one million tons has started operations at Voroshilov, Russia.

A monthly average of 8,064,000 metric tons of coal was produced in Russia the first six months of 1935, indicating quite a gain over the previous period of 1934.

The 27th Annual Convention of the Mine Inspectors' Institute will be held at Denver on June 29 and 30 and July 1, 1936.

The annual meeting of The Illinois Mining Institute had about two hundred operators in attendance. Officers elected were: T. J. Thomas, Valier Coal Company, Chicago, President; W. J. Jenkins, President, Illinois Coal Operators' Association and President, Consolidated Coal Company, St. Louis, Vice President; and B. E. Schonthal, Chicago, Secretary-Treasurer.

The banquet was the big event of the session, over 300 enjoying the "feed" and the fine talk of Mr. J. D. A. Morrow, President, Pittsburgh Coal Company, the subject of which was "The Spiral of Coal". The membership of 1935 has reached 650.

Three hundred and twenty-three thousand tons of Russian anthracite coal were imported to the United States in 1934, while the figures for the year ending September, 1934, show 375,000 tons. This latter amount based on figures of the United States Bureau of Mines reflected a displacement of 600,000 tons of Pennsylvania anthracite.

Among the many officials from abroad visiting our mines of late was James Johnstone, Constructing Engineer and Superintendent for the J. & A. Brown & Abermain-Seaham Collieries, Australia. He spent a week in looking over the properties at Superior, Winton, etc.

Mr. James B. Smith, Burlingame, California, recently tendered his resignation as President of the Royal Coal and Spring Canyon Coal Companies, Utah operations, and will be succeeded by Mr. Charles M. Cadman of San Francisco. The management and operation of both companies will in the future be carried on under the direction of a committee composed of L. E. Adams, John A. Grant and David Brown, officials of the dual companies, whose plants are in Carbon County and offices in Salt Lake City.

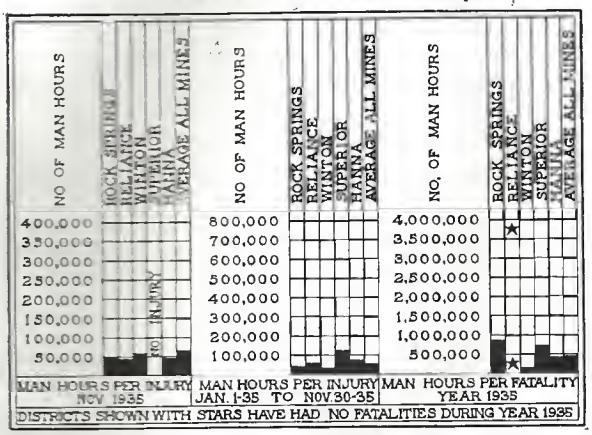
There died in Boise, Idaho, December 1, Mr. Robert N. Bell, age 71, for years known as the dean of the mining industry of his state. He had served 16 years as State Mine Inspector prior to 1920. He was born in England on February 16, 1864, and came to the United States in 1890, reaching Idaho in 1894. He was a member of the Mine Inspectors' Institute, the Utah Society of Engineers, the Idaho Society of Engineers and the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Surviving are his widow, one son and one daughter.

The first pump for retailing gasoline obtained from British coal was put into use in London, England, November 29, 1935. It was announced that the output from the plant of Low Temperature Carbonization, Limited, would shortly be doubled.

A New Jersey coal dealer received a government check for $250,000 for two tons of coal. Evidently the error of a clerk dazzled by the abundant life.

» » » Make It Safe « « «

November Accident Graph



THERE was a slight decrease of lost-time accidents during the month of November, five happening compared with eight for the previous month. This is still far too many when the seriousness of the injuries is judged by the amount of lost time that is incurred by the injured workmen.

Our safety work got off to a poor start this year and it is evident that many of the employes lost interest in their safety welfare.

The thrill you experience from a job well done cannot be purchased. It is not for sale. You can get that thrill only by one route; that route is the avenue of hard work, close attention to the job at hand, perseverance, and forever digging in and giving safety a boost, whether that be at home, work or play. Instruct, teach and discipline for safety.

The year is nearly over and our schedule for 1935 in accident prevention shows that we are late, though we left the terminal on time. The derails and wrecks that we encountered during the past eleven months were self-inflicted. Let us strive to make up our lost time by no more accidents during the rest of this year, and, by doing so, we will get off to a good start for 1936. It is never too late to do your best for safety.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY MINES

NOVEMBER, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	34,363	2	17,182
Rock Springs No. 8..	47,509	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	16,504	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	33,152	1	33,152
Reliance Outside ...	11,340	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	49,448	1	49,448
Winton Outside	10,199	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	22,337	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	23,555	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	21,987	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	13,125	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	34,055	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	12,575	1	12,575

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO NOVEMBER 30, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..294,728		7	42,104
Rock Springs No. 8..420,812		14	30,058
Rock Springs Outside 151,851		0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....293,972		6	48,995
Reliance Outside....100,842		1	100,842
Winton No. 1.....449,463		18	24,970
Winton Outside..... 97,475		0	No Injury
Superior "B".....210,721		1	210,721
Superior "C".....205,163		3	68,388
Superior "E".....207,207		2	103,604
Superior Outside....122,423		0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....289,800		4	72,450
Hanna Outside.....125,551		2	62,776

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MANHOURS BY DISTRICTS

NOVEMBER, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs	98,376	2	49,188
Reliance	44,492	1	44,492
Winton	59,647	1	59,647
Superior	81,004	0	No Injury
Hanna	46,630	1	46,630
All Districts.....	330,149	5	66,030
All Districts, 1934...	250,206	6	41,701

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO NOVEMBER 30, 1935

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs.....	867,391	21	41,304
Reliance	394,814	7	56,402
Winton	546,938	18	30,385
Superior	745,514	6	124,252
Hanna	415,351	6	69,225
All Districts.....	2,970,008	58	51,207
All Districts, 1934.	2,538,412	53	47,895

Standings of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

IN NOVEMBER, four accidents caused lost-time injuries in the various mines and again there was one surface accident at Hanna.

The mines in which there were no lost-time accidents are: Rock Springs No. 8, Superior "B", "C" and "E" Mines and Hanna No. 4. All of these mines have put forth some effort in order to have a clear record. It is a good example to follow.

In all probability, the safety awards for 1936 will be changed. These will be well worth striving for, and will be awarded each month.

Are you going to eliminate your section and entire mine by having a lost-time accident? Think about your own safety, your fellow worker's, and begin training your mind for fewer accidents in 1936.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine and Section*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	Ben Cook	Hanna 4, Section 3	53,974	0	No Injury
2.	J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	48,310	0	No Injury
3.	Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	48,160	0	No Injury
4.	Steve Welsh	Reliance 1, Section 6	47,796	0	No Injury
5.	Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	40,600	0	No Injury
6.	Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	39,942	0	No Injury
7.	Richard Arkle	Superior B, Section 2	39,886	0	No Injury
8.	Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	39,165	0	No Injury
9.	Thomas Whalen	Superior C, Section 2	38,850	0	No Injury
10.	Evan Reese	Reliance 1, Section 2	38,549	0	No Injury
11.	W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	38,402	0	No Injury
12.	Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	38,171	0	No Injury
13.	Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	38,052	0	No Injury
14.	Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	37,863	0	No Injury
15.	William Greek	Reliance 1, Section 1	35,504	0	No Injury
16.	Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 9	31,910	0	No Injury
17.	D. M. Jenkins	Winton 1, Section 11	30,464	0	No Injury
18.	Anton Zupence	Rock Springs 4, Section 5	30,408	0	No Injury
19.	Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	29,995	0	No Injury
20.	Alfred Russell	Rock Springs 4, Section 7	29,388	0	No Injury
21.	Henry Bays	Superior E, Section 6	29,330	0	No Injury
22.	John Valco	Winton 1, Section 12	29,148	0	No Injury
23.	John Cukale	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	26,616	0	No Injury
24.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8, Section 7	25,201	0	No Injury
25.	Sylvester Tynsky	Winton 1, Section 6	22,365	0	No Injury
26.	John Cameron	Rock Springs 8, Section 8	21,197	0	No Injury
27.	Ed While	Hanna 4, Section 5	19,301	0	No Injury
28.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs 4, Section 8	17,465	0	No Injury
29.	George Wales	Hanna 4, Section 6	17,341	0	No Injury
30.	James Harrison	Hanna 4, Section 8	13,947	0	No Injury
31.	J. H. Wise	Winton 1, Section 13	13,664	0	No Injury
32.	Gus Collins	Hanna 4, Section 9	12,162	0	No Injury
33.	Ed Overy, Sr.	Superior B, Section 6	9,436	0	No Injury
34.	Albert Hicks	Superior C, Section 7	7,000	0	No Injury
35.	Nick Conzatti	Superior E, Section 7	6,552	0	No Injury
36.	M. A. Sharp	Winton 1, Section 14	5,313	0	No Injury
37.	Bert Peterson	Winton 1, Section 17	5,047	0	No Injury
38.	Andrew Strannigan	Winton 1, Section 16	4,935	0	No Injury
39.	Jed Orme	Rock Springs 8, Section 9	4,487	0	No Injury
40.	James Whalen	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	89,828	1	89,828
41.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	69,628	1	69,628
42.	Charles Grosso	Reliance 1, Section 3	63,455	1	63,455
43.	Joe Jones	Hanna 4, Section 4	56,866	1	56,866
44.	Frank Hearne	Hanna 4, Section 2	50,473	1	50,473
45.	Wilkie Henry	Winton 1, Section 1	45,339	1	45,339

46.	Joe Goyen	Superior	B,	Section	5	44,534	1	44,534
47.	C. L. Wilson	Winton	1,	Section	4	39,809	1	39,809
48.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4,	Section	6	37,921	1	37,921
49.	R. T. Wilson	Winton	1,	Section	10	37,709	1	37,709
50.	Paul Cox	Superior	E,	Section	5	36,960	1	36,960
51.	George Harris	Winton	1,	Section	8	36,456	1	36,456
52.	Chester McTee	Rock Springs	4,	Section	2	33,875	1	33,875
53.	John Zupence	Rock Springs	8,	Section	2	66,354	2	33,177
54.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8,	Section	4	30,741	1	30,741
55.	John Adams	Rock Springs	4,	Section	4	29,696	1	29,696
56.	James Henderson	Winton	1,	Section	9	28,525	1	28,525
57.	Richard Haag	Superior	E,	Section	4	28,147	1	28,147
58.	Lawrence Welsh	Winton	1,	Section	5	54,894	2	27,449
59.	Tom Hall	Reliance	1,	Section	5	46,669	2	23,335
60.	Homer Grove	Reliance	1,	Section	4	61,999	3	20,666
61.	Andrew Spence	Winton	1,	Section	7	36,757	2	18,379
62.	Arthur McTee	Rock Springs	8,	Section	1	68,705	4	17,176
63.	C. E. Williams	Winton	1,	Section	2	31,990	2	15,995
64.	James Reese	Rock Springs	4,	Section	11	14,412	1	14,412
65.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4,	Section	3	43,037	3	14,346
66.	L. Rock	Superior	C,	Section	6	11,739	1	11,739
67.	John Peternell	Winton	1,	Section	3	23,128	2	11,564
68.	Adam Flockhart	Superior	C,	Section	1	20,307	2	10,154
69.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs	8,	Section	6	44,671	5	8,934
70.	James Hearne	Hanna	4,	Section	7	17,426	2	8,713
71.	Marlin Hall	Winton	1,	Section	15	3,920	5	784
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1935					2,371,866	55	43,125
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1934					2,000,298	49	40,822

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	H. J. Harrington	Rock Springs	151,851	0	No Injury
2.	Port Ward	Superior	122,423	0	No Injury
3.	Richard Gibbs	Winton	97,475	0	No Injury
4.	William Telck	Reliance	100,842	1	100,842
5.	E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	125,551	2	62,776
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1935		598,142	3	199,381
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1934		538,114	4	134,529
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1935		2,970,008	58	51,207
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1934		2,538,412	53	47,895

Danger In and About the Home

THE United States Bureau of Standards recently raised the question of how many aids to accidents are common to the average home. With accidental deaths in homes totaling 34,500 annually, it would seem that the house accident situation deserves quite as much attention as does the matter of automobile accidents.

In an effort to save some of these accidentally lost lives, the bureau presented a questionnaire for householders, based on study of reports on thousands of accidents.

Satisfactory answers to the questions, the bureau indicated, should materially reduce home accident factors.

The questions:

1. Are all stairs provided with rails?
2. Is there sufficient headroom on all stairs?
3. Are stairs adequately lighted?
4. Are there any loose rugs at foot of stairs or at places where sharp turns are frequently made?
5. Are steps cluttered with loose material or articles?
6. Are floors or steps too highly waxed and polished?
7. Is bathtub provided with handhold?
8. Are porches provided with railings?
9. Are chairs or other unsafe substitutes used in place of ladders?
10. Are sharp tools left where children may handle them?

11. Is there a fire extinguisher in the home?
12. What type of matches are used?
13. Are children permitted to play with matches?
14. Are incombustible ash trays provided for smokers?
15. Is kerosene ever used to light fires?
16. Are kerosene lamps ever filled while lighted?
17. Is gasoline used in the home?
18. Is a safe stove polish used?
19. Are combustible materials kept away from stoves and out of contact with stove pipes?
20. Is there a screen for the open fireplace?
21. What disposition is made of waste paper?
22. Is rubbish allowed to accumulate in attic or basement?
23. Is gas piping or fixtures used to support clotheslines, clothing or utensils?
24. Are gas cocks adjusted to turn smoothly but not too easily?
25. Are gas connections made with tubing? Do they leak?
26. Where are poisonous drugs kept? Are all bottles properly labeled and out of reach of children?
27. Are any of the electrical circuits improperly fused?
28. Is the frame of the electric washing machine properly grounded?
29. Is portable cord for electrical appliances or lamps badly worn?
30. Is portable cord of an approved type?
31. Is a stand provided for the electric iron?
32. Are electric lights in bathroom controlled by wall switch?
33. Are portable electric heaters or other portable appliances used in the bathroom?
34. Is the outdoor radio antenna equipped with lightning arrester?
35. Is the automobile engine ever run in the closed garage?
36. Are first-aid materials at hand?

While not all the list of 36 questions are applicable to all homes, certain of them are extremely pertinent. The Bureau was thinking of lives when the list was formulated.

Safety Awards for 1936

COMMENCING with January, 1936, a new method will be employed in making recognition of safety work well done, in and about the mines, at Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna.

In lieu of the two individual trips from Hanna or Rock Springs to Seward, Alaska and return, including all railroad, Pullman and steamship transportation, plus traveling expenses, awarded last year, individual cash prizes will be awarded each month to the mine or mines working a full calendar month without sustaining a lost-time injury; the cash prizes and manner of award set forth below:

TO UNDERGROUND AND SURFACE WORKMEN AT EACH MINE—

ONE PRIZE OF.....$15.00
ONE PRIZE OF.....$10.00
ONE PRIZE OF.....$ 5.00

TO UNDERGROUND UNIT FOREMEN—

ONE PRIZE OF.....$10.00

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST

1. The present method of dividing the mines into underground sections will be maintained, with a Foreman in charge of safety work in each section.

2. A careful record of all lost-time injuries will be maintained for each section. A lost-time injury is hereby defined as any injury received while in the service of the Company, which prevents the injured employe from reporting for duty on the first work day, following such injury.

3. To all underground and surface employes working in or about each mine in which no lost-time injury has occurred during the month, a ticket will be given enabling each such employe to participate in the award of the prizes listed for underground and surface employes.

4. To the employe holding the first ticket drawn will be awarded a cash prize of $15.00. To the holder of the second ticket drawn a cash prize of $10.00, and to the holder of the third ticket drawn a cash prize of $5.00, will likewise be awarded.

5. To each Unit Foreman in charge of a section in a mine in which there have been no lost-time accidents during the month, a ticket will be given, enabling the foreman to participate in the award of the cash prize listed for Underground Unit Foremen. If more than one Unit Foreman has been in charge of any of the participating sections during the month, the cash prize will be divided among the several Unit Foremen on a time basis.

6. Two drawings will be conducted for each mine passing through the month without a lost time accident: the first for the employes, the second for the Unit Foremen: all drawings to be held as quickly as possible after the fifteenth of the month, when the accident records have been compiled by the Safety Department.

The revised plan outlined above will result in the delivery of awards monthly instead of annually, as heretofore, and it will be understood that a separate drawing will be made for each mine, where two or more mines are located in one district, as

for example, at Rock Springs, Superior, etc., the dual drawing, however, conducted at one meeting. As heretofore, all employes are invited to attend each meeting. accompanied by their families, whether or not the individual employe is a participant in the drawing.

The issuance of tickets will, as in the past, be conducted under the supervision of the Auditing Department. and the program for each meeting will be expanded through the medium of short talks on safety work. music, and other forms of entertainment. The year 1935, while showing a relatively good result when compared with 1934 in number of man hours per lost time accident, was, from a fatal accident standpoint, a tragically unfortunate one. Let us all keep in mind what befell the men who died from accidents in 1935. They were our brothers, and as such, to some extent at least we were their keepers.

November Injuries

JOE JEREB. *Jugo-Slav, age 46, machine runner, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 6.* Fracture of left leg near ankle. Period of disability estimated three months.

Joe was digging coal at the face when a piece of overhanging face coal fell, striking his knee and fracturing both bones of left leg. He had previously tried to pick down the piece of coal that fell. This accident was avoidable. It should be remembered that many lives are lost each year in coal mines by the same procedure that Joe followed; namely, trying to bar down a piece of coal or top rock, loosening it, but failing to take it down, then going to work under same. This is absolutely against all safety rules and sound judgment. Take time to bar down loose top or overhanging faces, shooting them if necessary. Never go back to work under them once they have been loosened.

MIKE KAMENSKI. *American, age 23, loading end man. Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 11.* Contusion and rope burns of right ankle. Period of disability 28 days.

Mike had ten loaded cars hitched to snubbing rope. As he was lowering them. his leg was caught in a loop of the rope going around the snubbing post, and he received an injury to his right ankle. An avoidable accident. that is easily prevented by good housekeeping. Keep snubbing rope neatly coiled and remember what is to be done in lowering a string of empty or loaded cars under a loading end.

KELLY BARRERA, *Spanish-American, age 19, motorman and loading end man, Reliance No. 1 Mine, Section No. 5.* Injured pelvis. Period of disability undetermincd.

Kelly was pulling a string of cmpty cars under a shaking conveyor loading end with a motor. The end gate dumping hook on the car next to cab end of haulage motor was raised higher than usual, due to a lump of coal being under the door, and as it passed under the loading end pan, the hook caught onto the pan line and pulled it down on him. Kelly is a new and young employe and he probably did not remember the instructions given to him when he started operating a motor, and he failed to notice the end gate on the car. The coal in this section of the mine is rather low and it is most difficult to make clearance between tops of cars and bottom of pan line. However, if proper instructions and precautions had been were our brothers, and, to some extent at least, we were their keepers.

WILLIAM LOVE, *English, age 46, machine runner, Winton No. 3 Mine, Section No. 7.* Injury at

(Continued on next page.)

(Continued from preceding page.)

top or crest of hip bone. Period of disability undetermined.

William was sumping a cutting machine and claims that the feed chain slipped, allowing a jack pipe to loosen and fall into the cutting chain. The pipe was thrown back toward the rear of machine where William was standing and he was struck on the crest of hip bone by the jack pipe. To avoid such accidents, cutting machines should be kept in good repair and machine men should always see that a proper hitching is dug into the roof whenever a jack pipe is set.

RICHARD LEE, *American, age 35, tippleman, Hanna General Outside.* Injury to lower end of spinal column. Period of disability undetermined.

Richard claims that while he was helping to lift a derailed empty pit car onto track, he slipped and fell, striking lower end of spinal column on rail. Such accidents are avoidable if workmen will lift properly and use extra precaution whenever there is danger of slipping.

Wyoming Auto Accidents

The Wyoming Highway Department has compiled figures for the first ten months of 1935 showing 406 auto accidents with fatalities to 87 persons and non-fatal 490, Sweetwater County contributing 13 of the deaths and 54 in the non-fatality class. It was shown from their statistics that most of the accidents occurred on the through highways spanning the Southern portion of the state. Laramie County stands at the head of the list with 17 deaths and 101 non-fatal, Sweetwater County being second. The majority of the accidents happened during the peak of the tourist travel in July, August and September. Twenty-five per cent of those killed in these crashes were out-of-the-state residents.

The Typographical Error

The typographical error is a slippery thing and shy.
You can hunt till you are dizzy, but it somehow will get by.
Till the forms are on the presses, it is strange how still it keeps;
It shrinks down into a corner, and it never stirs or peeps,
That typographical error, too small for human eyes.
Till the ink is on the paper, when it grows to mountain size.
The boss, he stares with horror, then he grabs his hair and groans;
The copy reader drops his head upon his hands and moans—
The remainder of the issue may be clean as clean can be,
But that typographical error is the only thing you see. —*Knoxille (Iowa) Express.*

Who Am I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all of the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal over $300.000.000.00 each year in the United States alone.

I spare no one and I find my victims among the rich and the poor alike: the young and the old; the strong and the weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor. from the turning of every grindstone to the moving of every train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage earners every year.

I lurk in unseen places and do my work silently. You are warned against me but you heed not the warnings.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the home; on the streets; in the factory; at railroad crossings; on the sea; in the air.

I bring sickness, degradation and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim. I give nothing but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am CARELESSNESS.

—MATTHEWS MATTERS.

Doors of Death!

A closed garage . . . a whirring motor . . . a man puttering about the car . . . Three minutes and Death takes the man's place . . . that's carbon monoxide gas for you.

You may think it won't hurt you. So do all of us feel, but it will if we don't pay attention to the warning so needed at this time of the year. Never, never operate your car in the garage with the doors closed. Simple enough, isn't it, to remember? Don't ever take a chance on one of the deadliest gasses in the world. Remember it gives no warning. It is colorless, odorless, and tasteless.

The captain of a steamer took on two hands—one a Kirkcaldy man without a written character, the other a man from Dundee possessed of abundant documentary evidence as to his honesty.

They had not been long at sea when they encountered rough weather, and the Dundee man, when crossing the deck with a bucket in his hand, was swept overboard. The Kirkcaldy man saw what had happened and sought out the captain.

"Dae ye mind yon mon from Dundee," he said, "that ye engaged wi' the fine character?"

"Yes," said the captain. "What of it?"

"He's awa' wi' yer bucket," was the reply.

Robert Burns Anniversary — January 25th

MUCH has been printed throughout the world concerning Scotland's famous Robert Burns (1759-1796) and our little magazine has not been derelict in the past in singing his praises. The "columnist" clipped from the Salt Lake Tribune of January 26th last a fine tribute upon the occasion of his birthday, which is here reprinted:

"BURNS, THE POET OF THE PEOPLE

"One hundred and seventy-six years ago yesterday the foremost bard of Scotland was born in poverty with sweet songs murmuring in his sympathetic heart—songs that later cheered the poor and charmed the rich—songs that are sung the world around wherever the English tongue is spoken.

"Robert Burns had few educational advantages and fewer social opportunities, but his poems are classic in their purity of thought and expression, and his natural grace and dignity made him a welcome associate of the aristocracy of his time. From the stony soil of an Ayrshire farm, on which he did a man's work at the age of 16, singing ballads to the birds and mice and blossoms observed as he followed his plow around the field, the boy went to Edinburgh, where he was entertained and patronized by the scholars and social leaders of that celebrated center of intellectual excellence.

Robert Burns

"It was the dream of his childhood and fondest wish that he, 'for poor Auld Scotland's sake, some useful plan or book could make, or sing a song at least.' That his dream came true and his wish was realized, we know better than he did when he died in his thirty-eighth year, discouraged, embittered and defeated by weaknesses that often cling to generous and talented souls.

"After his untimely passing an appreciative public erected a massive monument of stone as a tribute to his genius and greatness. 'Ah, Rabbie,' said his old mother, 'ye asked them for bread and they gie ye a stane.'

"Since then, with increasing respect and admiration, we have given him many attentions, many tributes, and a world of love which he would have treasured far more than bread or monuments.

"He gave Scotland the place she proudly holds in the world of letters. He gave to his people the rich gems of his genius. He made the earth resound with his country's challenge to the future, with the glory of her warriors, with the beauty of her landscapes, with the sterling qualities of her sons and daughters."

While "doing our daily good deed" let's listen to another story eulogizing Burns—this from the pen of Newell Dwight Hillis—which portrays in a few words some of the trials and tribulations of the man:

"What Raphael is to color, what Mozart is in music, that Burns is in song. With his sweet words, 'the mother soothes her child, the lover wooes his bride, the soldier wins the victory.' His biographer says his genius was so overmastering that the news of Burns' arrival at the village inn drew farmers from their fields and at midnight wakened travelers, who left their beds to listen, delighted, until the morn.

"One day this child of poverty and obscurity left his plow behind, and entering the drawing-rooms of Edinburgh, met Scotland's most gifted scholars, her noblest lords and ladies. Mid these scholars, statesmen and philosophers, he blazed 'like a torch amidst the tapers,' showing himself wiser than the scholars, wittier than the humorist, kinglier than the courtliest. And yet, in the very prime of his mid-manhood, Burns lay down to die, a broken-hearted man. He who had sinned much suffered much, and being the victim of his own folly, he was also the victim of ingratitude and misfortune. Bewildered by his debts, he seems like an untamed eagle beating against bars he can not break. The last time he lifted his pen upon the page it was not to give immortal form to some exquisite lyric he had fashioned, but to beg a friend in Edinburgh for a loan of ten pounds to save him from the terrors of a debtors' prison. By contrast with the lot of other worthies,

Robert Burns seems to have been the child of good fortune. In the last analysis the blame is with the poet himself. Not want of good fortune without, but want of good guidance within, wrecked his youth. Save Saul alone, history holds no sadder tragedy than that of Burns, who sang 'the short and simple annals of the poor'."

"Bard of Avon"

TWICE before, I have suggested poems of great merit, but almost forgotten, for reproduction in The Employes' Magazine. I refer to "DRYBURGH ABBEY" and "FEAST". I now propose: "BARD OF AVON".

This poem, as I remember it, was written prior to the "War between the States", and was from the pen of Doctor Walter Frederick Jones, late of Gloucester County, Virginia.

Gloucester County, one of the oldest in Virginia, is distinguished, in that it has no town or city, or railroad. It was settled by the cavaliers of England, many of whom fled thither upon the capture and execution of their sovereign Lord, Charles I. Gloucester County has ever since been an intellectual, cultivated, and aristocratic community, but, like Virginia generally, it has been a "spendthrift of its glory".

Had this poem been written north of the "Mason-Dixon Line", it would have been known not only to every student of Shakespeare, but to every admirer of American verse.

The poem is practically unknown, except to a few friends and relatives, who knew Doctor Jones in his lifetime.

—THOMAS SEDDON TALIAFERRO, JR.

Oh! Bard of Avon, whence thy power,
If thou wert mortal born!
What goddess blessed thy natal hour?
What god did thee adorn.

With thoughts and feelings far beyond
The minds of common men?
Did intuition teach thee, man,
Or what did guide thy pen?

Wert thou thyself a god,
An airy visitant of earth?
Could'st thou feel chastisement's rod
Like one of mortal birth?

Where foundest thou the glass
Of such rare virtues tried,
With which thou could'st so surely trace
The thoughts all strive to hide?

Had'st thou the power to feel that love
In Romeo drawn so well?
Or Shylock's hate, would that thee move
With heart more black than Hell.

That sin by which the angels fell,
Thou makest Wolsey mourn,
As if thy heart did echo back
His foiled ambition's groan.

Thou tellest how Antony lost a world
For Cleopatra's smile.
Could'st woman's charms e'er make thee mad,
Or thus Thy heart beguile?

What ancient spirit came to thee
And told of time gone by?
Of Brutus, bold, whose love for Rome
Made god-like Caesar die.

Or Cassius, with lean and hungry look,
And deep, designing mind,
Whose jealous spirit ne'er could brook
A greater of his kind.

In dark Othello thou hast shown
With all-convincing skill
The green-eyed monster's deadly power
To work man to his will.

And in Iago's treacherous guile
Thy words thou did'st fulfill,
That some men's face may wear a smile
And they be villains still.

From what dark cell of thy deep brain
Did'st thou draw Gloucester's form,
With tongue as sweet as music's strain,
And heart like thunder storm.

Did'st thou paint him to show to man
How powerful was mind,
Or did'st thou wish to fill his heart
With hatred of his kind?

In what mad freak of thy great mind
Was Falstaff brought to life?
When came the fun to note his tricks
With Windsor's merry wife?

Ambition, hatred, love, revenge,
All these thou hast described,
As if thy heart each passion knew,
Thy life by all been tried.

Ah! Shakespeare's muse where art thou fled?
Thou left's the earth too soon,
To linger with the immortal dead.
Oh! grant to me one boon—

If thou hast left one thought unwrote
By Avon's glorious pen,
Oh! teach to me that single note—
'Twould charm the hearts of men.

Engineering Department

The Vermillion Creek Gas Area In Southwest Wyoming and Northwest Colorado — Hiawatha Gas Wells In This Area

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN*

ARTICLE NO. 18 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY

THE Vermillion Creek gas area, located on both sides of the State line between Southwest Wyoming and Northwest Colorado, is now the field terminus of a 330-mile, $20,000,000 gas line built in 1929, and supplying Salt Lake City, Utah, and adjacent towns with natural gas. The gas developed here is the first important commercial gas developed in the Tertiary formations of the Rocky Mountain region.

Six closed domes, three of which are associated with considerable faulting, and four of which are controlled by one main line of anticlinal folding, are developed. The folding in the gas area is a direct consequence of the older and more severe regional structural movements in the Uinta Mountains of the south and west and the Rock Springs uplift on the northwest.

To date, two of the domes have been proved for commercial gas, one well yielding a total of 65,000,000 cubic feet per day from four separate sands. The gas is produced from irregular sand bodies, very lenticular, and physically different, in the lower Wasatch formation of Eocene Tertiary Age. The producing horizons are of fresh-water origin only.

Gas accumulation is controlled by the folding of the Tertiary beds into closed structures.

The source of the gas, which is of excellent quality, is not exactly known. Examinations of outcrops and of drill cuttings reveals comparatively scanty evidence of organic life in the lower Tertiary beds. It has been suggested that the underlying Cretaceous beds are the source, but the preponderance of evidence does not support this view.

Production from the gas area commenced in September, 1929. Insufficient gas has been run to date to make possible accurate estimates on the life of wells and total reserves.

The Vermillion Creek gas area comprises 350 square miles in the southern part of Sweetwater County in southwest Wyoming, and the northern part of Moffat County in northwest Colorado. The southwest limit of this area is not more than six miles from the corner junction of the states of Colorado and Utah with the south line of Wyoming, and because of this proximity, the area is commonly referred to as a part of the "Three-Corner country."

The general region, of which the Vermillion Creek gas area is a comparatively small part, has been of interest, geologically, since J. W. Powell's report in 1876. Later reports by Clarence King, C. A. White, A. R. Shultz, J. D. Sears, and W. H. Bradley, indicate continued interest in the region.

W. B. Emery, geologist, and R. G. Kurtz, Assistant geologist, of the Ohio Oil Company, Casper, Wyoming, mapped the Canyon Creek structure in 1898, thus initiating the detailed structural work in the Vermillion Creek area that was completed in 1929 by Geologist W. T. Nightingale and his assistants.

TOPOGRAPHY.—The tertiary area drained by Vermillion Creek and its tributaries consists of rolling hills deeply incised by the main streams of the drainage system. So deep, irregular and steep is the dissection that incipient bad-lands are in the making in many places adjacent to the main drainage canyons. Elevations above sea-level range from 6,500 feet in the canyon bottoms to 7,300 feet on the high, rolling hills.

The larger streams of the area, Vermillion Creek, and its tributaries, are permanent, although the summer water-level, except during temporary heavy rains, is very low. All of the smaller tributaries are intermittent. Vermillion Creek is a tributary of Green River.

DEVELOPMENT.—The Vermillion Creek gas area includes the first important commercial gas-producing structure (Hiawatha) developed in sediments of Tertiary age in the Rocky Mountain region. Therefore, the geological conditions affecting the area are of importance in so far as they may be applicable to other Tertiary areas.

The isolated position of the Vermillion Creek area delayed its drilling for several years. Rock Springs, the nearest large town, is 70 miles distant. Craig, Colorado, on the Moffat Railroad, the nearest Colorado railway point, is 127 miles away by road. The roads between the gas area and either railroad point become almost impassable under severe winter conditions and in heavy rains. Even with the discovery of gas in large amounts, the lack of a market reasonably near delayed development more than two years. In 1929, however, the Western Public Service Corporation constructed 330 miles of pipe line to deliver gas to Salt Lake

*Information from Bulletin of the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, paper by W. T. Nightingale, Geologist, Mountain Fuel Supply Company.

City, Utah, and adjacent towns in southwest Wyoming, southeast Idaho, and Utah. This undertaking, costing approximately $20,000,000, with its intake terminus in the Vermillion Creek gas area, established a market for the shut-in gas, and additional drilling and development were projected on a large scale by the Mountain Fuel Supply Company, the producing subsidiary of the Western Public Service Corporation.

Up to March, 1930, six closed domes had been mapped in the Vermillion Creek area, namely, Hiawatha, West Hiawatha, Alkali Creek, Canyon Creek, Sugar Loaf and Shell Creek. Of these, Hiawatha and West Hiawatha have been proved for gas production.

The discovery well in the Vermillion Creek gas area was completed by the Sormir Petroleum Company at the Hiawatha dome in February, 1927. This

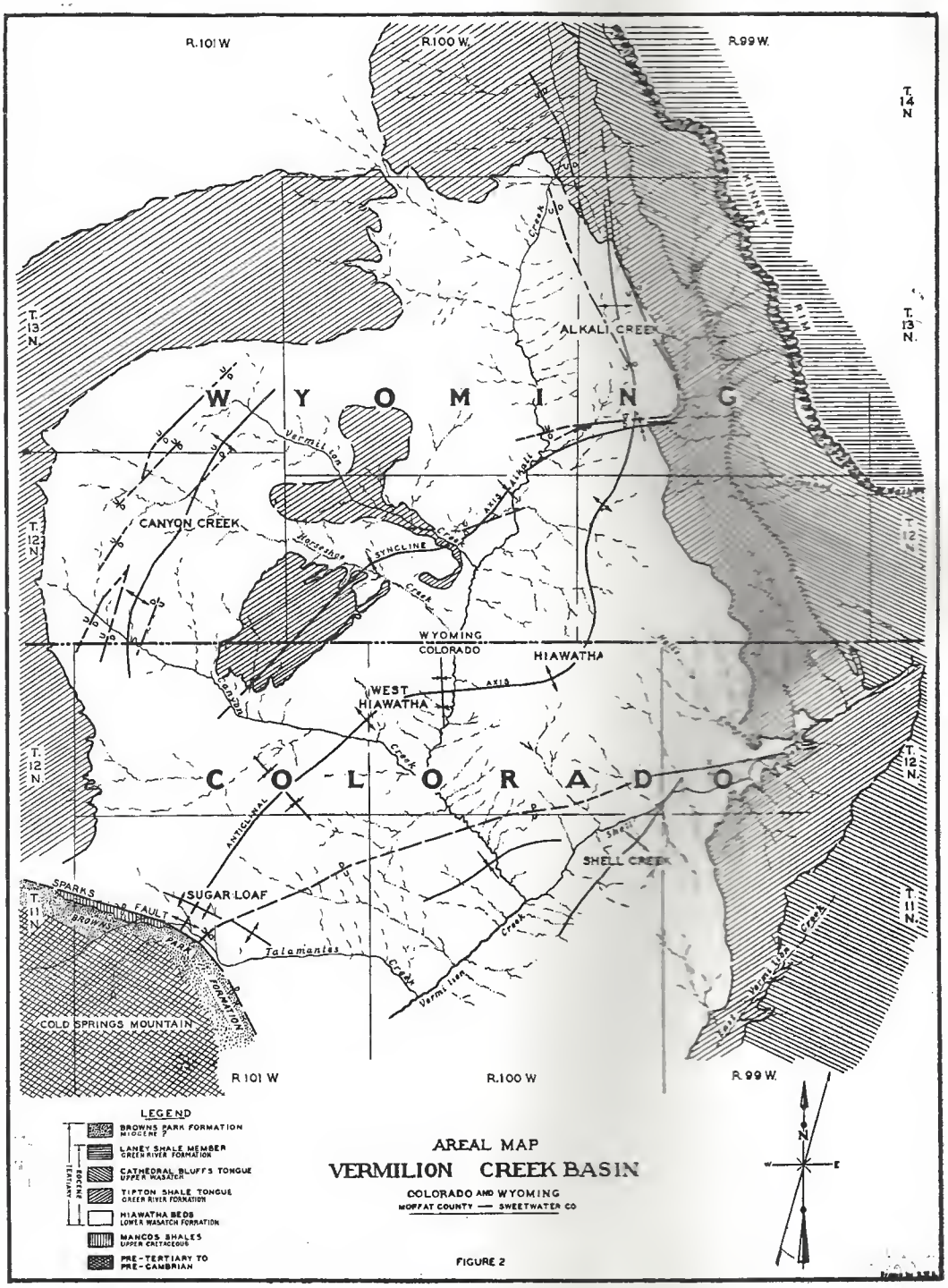


FIGURE 2

well, the Florence L. Wilson No. 1, was drilled to 2,220 feet, where an estimated open flow of 45,000,000 cubic feet of gas per day and a rock pressure of 760 pounds per square inch were encountered. Five other producing wells were drilled at the Hiawatha dome prior to 1930.

An important development of 1929 that has substantially increased the proved gas acreage in the Vermillion Creek gas area is the Texas Company's drilling operation, the W. C. Berlin No. 1, at West Hiawatha. This well made 36,000,000 cubic feet of gas from a sand at 1,535 feet, 23,000,000 cubic feet from a sand at 2,000 feet, 3,700,000 cubic feet from a sand at 2,160 feet, and about 2,000,000 cubic feet from a sand at 2,230 feet. Thus the total open flow capacity of the well approximates 65,000,000 cubic feet per day from four separate sands. Rock pressures vary from 610 to 800 pounds per square inch. This is the first well drilled at West Hiawatha.

In addition to these completed gas wells, operations were in progress in 1930 on the Hiawatha, West Hiawatha, Alkali Creek, Canyon Creek, and Sugar Loaf domes. The results of this drilling has given much information as to the probable extent of the gas area.

STRATIGRAPHY.—GENERAL STATEMENT.—By far the greater part of the rocks exposed on the crests of the structural domes belong to the lower Wasatch formation of Eocene Tertiary age. A few outliers and most of the rocks around the west, north, east and southeast borders of the structural area, belong to the Tipton shale of Green River age, also Eocene Tertiary, but in general somewhat younger than Wasatch. Farther out, on the east and southeast, Cathedral Bluff red beds of Upper Wasatch age rise to form the Kinney Rim escarpment. In the southwest part of the mapped area, rocks ranging in age from Cretaceous to Cambrian occur between the Sparks fault and Cold Spring Mountain. These older rocks, within the limits of the described area, are partly covered with an unconformable mantle of Browns Park sediments, of Miocene (?) age.

The Vermillion Creek gas area terminates at the Sparks fault, which extends from northwest to southwest across T. 11 N., R. 101 W., in Colorado. As all of the pre-Tertiary rocks occur southwest of the Sparks fault, outside the limits of the gas area, they need not be mentioned.

STRUCTURE.—The outstanding structural feature of the Vermillion Creek gas area is the long, sinuous, northeast-southwest-trending anticlinal uplift on which are the Alkali Creek, Hiawatha, West Hiawatha, and Sugar Loaf domes. Flanking this major line of uplift on either side are the Canyon Creek and Shell Creek domes, the former on the northwest and the latter on the southeast.

To understand the structural conditions of the Vermillion Creek region it is necessary briefly to indicate the major structural movements of northwest Colorado, southern Wyoming and adjacent parts of Utah.

UINTA UPLIFT.—The primary structural features of this large region is the great Uinta anticlinal upthrust. From the eastern Wasatch Mountain syncline of Utah, where the folding starts, the Uinta Mountainous arch extends in a general easterly direction, parallel with, but south of, the Wyoming State line, for a distance of more than 120 miles, with an average breadth of about 40 miles. The arch then bends southeast near the Utah-Colorado State line and continues for another 60 miles in Colorado. The mountainous part of the arch ends 20 miles south of the Vermillion Creek gas area, but the anticlinal flexure continues in a general southeasterly direction in Colorado for more than 35 miles under the name of the Axial Basin anticline. Rocks of pre-Cambrian age (Uinta Quartzite) form the core of the fold, and extend along the mountainous axis from end to end with rocks ranging from Cambrian to Cretaceous in age, forming the steep-dipping flanks on both the north and south sides. Peaks as high as 13,000 feet above sea-level occur in the central part of the Uinta uplift, making the whole a major topographic as well as structural feature. The Green River basin, the primary structural basin of southwest Wyoming, lies on the north side of the Uinta uplift.

The deformation now known as the Uinta uplift probably represents the revival, in late Cretaceous time, of folding along an ancient line of weakness and uplift. The renewed movement continued at least to Miocene (?) time, as all sedimentary formations up to and including the Browns Park formation have been affected on the flanks of the upfold.

ROCK SPRINGS UPLIFT.—The second regional structural feature of major importance is the Rock Springs uplift. From the Red Creek syncline, which is the northern structural limit of the Uinta upfold, the Rock Springs uplift extends northward nearly at right angles to the Uinta anticlinal upfold for about 85 miles. The Rock Springs anticline brings to the surface 1,100 square miles of upper Cretaceous rocks of the Laramie, Mesaverde, and Baxter shale formations, through the great thickness of Tertiary rocks of the Green River basin. The uplifting movement is thought to be more recent in age than the Uinta folding, and is assigned to the late Tertiary.

Wells already drilled in the Vermillion Creek gas area assure abundance of commercial gas for years to come.

(Article No. 19—History of Oil Development in the Spring Valley, Cumberland, and Kemmerer District of Southwestern Wyoming.)

MAKES HER SCRATCH

"Did you ever read the story of Jason and the Golden 'Fleas?'"

"Yes, I simply itch for such stories."

The Poem for the Month

DURING the coming year, we will reproduce one or more well written and perhaps well known poems. This month, we publish "The Highwayman," by Alfred Noyes, English poet, professor of English literature at Princeton University, 1914 to 1923. We also reproduce as befitting the season, Alfred, Lord Tennyson's "Ring Out, Wild Bells."

THE HIGHWAYMAN

By ALFRED NOYES

PART ONE

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees,
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
And the highwayman came riding—
Riding—riding—
The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,
A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin;
They fitted with never a wrinkle: his boots were up to the thigh!
And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,
His pistol butts a-twinkle,
His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard,
And he tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred;
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim, the ostler, listened; his face was white and peaked;
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's red-lipped daughter;
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say—

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize tonight,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,
Watch for me by moonlight,
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way."

He rose upright in the stirrups; he scarce could reach her hand,
But she loosened her hair i' the casement! His face burnt like a brand
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(Oh, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his reins in the moonlight, and galloped away to the West.

PART TWO

He did not come in the dawning; he did not come at noon;
And out o' the tawny sunset, before the rise o' the moon,
When the road was a gipsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,
A red-coat troop came marching—
Marching—marching—
King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

They said no word to the landlord, they drank his ale instead,
But they gagged his daughter and bound her to the foot of her narrow bed;
Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!
There was death at every window;
And hell at one dark window;
For Bess could see, through her casement, the road that *he* would ride.

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest;
They had bound a musket beside her, with the barrel beneath her breast!
"Now keep good watch!" and they kissed her. She heard the dead man say—
Look for me by moonlight;
Watch for me by moonlight;
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!
She writhed her hands till her fingers were wet with sweat and blood!
They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years,
Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,
Cold on the stroke of midnight,

The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

The tip of one finger touched it; she strove no more for the rest!
Up, she stood up to attention, with the barrel beneath her breast.
She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again:
For the road lay bare in the moonlight;
Blank and bare in the moonlight;
And the blood of her veins in the moonlight throbbed to her love's refrain.

Tlot-tlot. tlot-tlot! Had they heard it? The horse-hoofs ringing clear;
Tlot-tlot. tlot-tlot, in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?
Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill.
The highwayman came riding
Riding, riding!
The red-coats looked to their priming! She stood up straight and still!

Tlot-tlot. in the frosty silence! *Tlot-tlot* in the echoing night!
Nearer he came and nearer! Her face was like a light!
Her eyes grew wide for a moment; she drew one last deep breath,
Then her finger moved in the moonlight,
Her musket shattered the moonlight,
Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him—with her death.

He turned: he spurred him Westward; he did not know who stood
Bowed. her head o'er the musket. drenched with her own red blood!
Not till the dawn he heard it. his face grew gray to hear
How Bess. the landlord's daughter.
The landlord's black-eyed daughter.
Had watched for her love in the moonlight. and died in the darkness there.

Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky,
With the white road smoking behind him. and his rapier brandished high!
Blood-red were his spurs in the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat,
When they shot him down on the highway,
Down like a dog on the highway,
And he lay in his blood on the highway, with a bunch of lace at his throat.

* * * * *

And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,
When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,
When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
A highwayman comes riding—
Riding—riding—
A highwayman comes riding up to the old inn-door.

Over the cobbles he clatters and clangs in the dark inn-yard;
And taps with his whip on the shutters, but all is locked and barred;
He whistles a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
Bess, the landlord's daughter,
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS

By ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin.
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right.
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Our Old "China Boys"

DURING the summer of 1935, four of our old "China Boys" had a picture made for The Employes Magazine, our copy, however, delayed in delivery until December last.

The four Old Timers shown in the picture, made in China, reading from left to right, are:

Leo Ong, who entered our service in 1898; Leo You (How), who also entered the service in 1898; Lao Chee (Jim Chee), who came to the Company in 1880; and Leo Yick, who came in 1897, or 38 years ago.

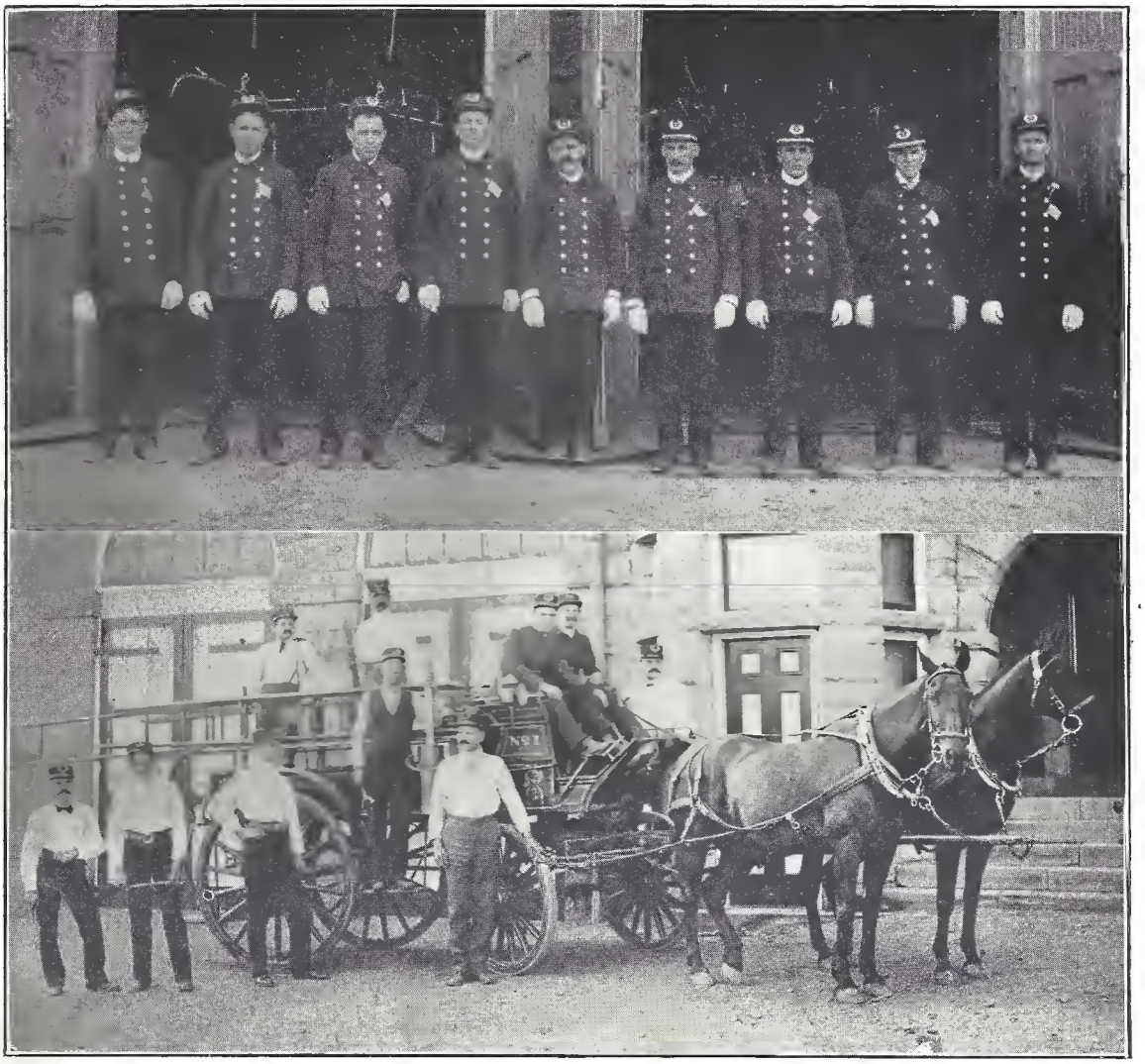
Leo Ong, Leo You (How) and Leo Yick, taken at Rock Springs in 1932, after their retirement from active service, and a few days before leaving for their home land.

Leo Ong, Leo You, and Leo Yick were retired from the Company's service on a pension, July 9, 1932, sailing from Seattle on July 23, 1932. Lao Chee (Jim) was retired with a pension on September 15, 1929, sailing a few days later for his native land.

Jim was perhaps the best known of the older Chinese employes, this due in part to the fact that his work, looking after the mine animals, kept him on the surface, then again Jim's friendly attitude won for him the good will of all. Jim, like his fellow countrymen who are shown with him, was a Cantonese, having been born in the Province of Canton, October 2, 1858, coming to Rock Springs to work in Old No. One Mine as a miner, on May 12, 1880, in his twenty-second year. Jim is now past seventy-seven, a widower with two sons, and his life is yet a busy one, engaged as he is in raising rice on his own little farm.

Lao Chee (Jim) as he appeared at the first Old Timers meeting at Rock Springs in 1925.

The years pass, relentlessly taking their toll of the sturdy, colorful old-time employes, who carried on valiantly when life was harder and the returns for work well done less than they are today.



SOME OLD TIME MEMBERS OF THE ROCK SPRINGS FIRE DEPARTMENT

The top picture shows the members of the Rock Springs fire department, taken in 1907. Left to right, they are: Bert Harding (deceased), Paul Emerick, Jack Matthews, Bob Watts, Dan D. Potter (Chief), F. A. Schuler, Ed Oliver (now of Cheyenne), Billy Muir (deceased), and Frank Cousins.

The lower picture was taken in 1906 in front of the City Hall, and shows the apparatus and the members of the department at that time, who were as follows: Left to right: Dan D. Potter (Chief), Mike Dankowski (present County Sheriff), Frank Rogan (Undertaker), Billy Chipp (on steps of truck), Dr. Davis (dentist, deceased). On far side of truck: John Musgrove (deceased), Martin Olson, and drivers Sam Ramsay and John Forndran. George Wise (deceased), standing in back, left of driver's seat.

THE ULTIMATE HARDSHIP

Gene: "Has the depression hit you yet?"

Bill: "I'll say it has! First, I lost my job and went back to the folks to live; sent my children to the orphans' home; my wife went back to her mother, and I shot my dog."

Gene: "That's bad."

Bill: "Yes, sir, if times get any worse. I'm afraid I'll have to give up my car."—*Safe Driver.*

BRUSHING IT IN

"How did you like those Chinese back scratchers I sent you?"

"Is that what they are? My wife has been making me eat salad with them."

GAVE HIM THE KAYO

Kitchenette: "What was the result of that terriffic fight the Duchess had with her husband?"

Humidorcas: "She retains the title."

A Visitor From Australia

Mr. James Johnstone, Superintendent of J. and A. Brown and Abermain-Seaham Collieries, Ltd., of Sidney, New South Wales, Australia, visited The Union Pacific Coal Company's properties during November.

Mr. Johnstone, with the Managing Director of the Company, Mr. Allen Cooper, and Mr. Arthur Donne, Manager of Seaham No. 2 colliery of these mines and also Mr. Ernest Hewett, Engineer of these collieries, has been visiting the eastern coal fields. Mr. Cooper was in Rock Springs early in the year and decided, upon his return to Australia, to bring members of his staff to make an extensive inspection of the American coal fields.

Mr. James Johnstone

Mr. Johnstone is Superintendent of the Abermain, Richmain and Brown Collieries at Hexham, near New Castle.

Most of the coal is hand loaded, with different types of American undercutters, no mechanical loading.

The purpose of their coming to this country was to study mechanical loading, as they plan to install at their mines some of these devices. The visit with Mr. Johnstone was most interesting and informative.

Mr. Peter Hunter of New Zealand

OUR Rock Springs mines were honored with a call, on December 18, from Mr. Peter Hunter, Superintendent of Glen Afton Collieries, Ltd., Glen Afton, New Zealand. Mr. Hunter, a mining engineer of marked ability, was on his way home, after a two months' trip through the coal mining regions of the Eastern, Southern and Middle states, where numerous coal mines were visited by him. Born in New Zealand, of Scottish parents, Mr. Hunter said that he had most thoroughly enjoyed this, his first visit to the United States.

After inspecting Number 8 Mine at Rock Springs, Mr. Hunter attended an evening meeting of the staff at our mines and those of neighboring properties, addressing those in attendance, some 125 in number, outlining the mining methods employed in his country, adding an informative sketch of the economic situation, New Zealand successful in balancing its budget for 1935, with the first surplus shown for some years. Mr. Hunter said that his government had unfortunately spent several million pounds in constructing large hydro-electric plants in a nation of 2,000,000 population, where farming, particularly dairying, was the principal enterprise, the major result of this big investment so far, being a back-breaking rate of taxation and the loss of employment to many coal mine and transport workers, the gain in employment during the construction period now a thing of the past, the greater portion of the money involved spent in Sweden in the purchase of machinery, etc.

No More Morse

An ordinary telegram recently received by a householder at Sidcup, Kent, England, has proved to be a historic document. It was the very last telegram to be transmitted from the Central Telegraph Office, London, by the old-fashioned dot and dash system. The Morse tapperkey has now been entirely superseded by the teleprinter. Samuel Morse, the American who invented the original telegraph apparatus, obtained a patent in France; but this was afterwards appropriated by the French Government without compensation to the inventor. Eventually he returned to America, and the first telegram was transmitted from Baltimore to Washington in 1844. The original Morse apparatus recorded the dots and dashes on a moving tape, but when it was discovered that messages could be read by sound alone, the tape was abolished and a speeding up of transmission and reception was effected. Even an experienced Morse operator could only deal with forty to fifty average-length telegrams an hour; however, with the new teleprinter an expert can send anything up to one hundred telegrams an hour.

God Give Us Men!

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands:
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor and who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking.
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife—lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

—J. G. HOLLAND.

HOME REMEDIES

Mr.: This steak tastes queer.

Mrs.: I can't understand it, dear. I did burn it a little, but I rubbed vaseline on it right away.

Mark Twain Centenary

November 30, 1935, was the 100th anniversary of the birth of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) our internationally known humorist and author, who passed away in 1910. Many celebrations were held in various portions of the world in his honor. England contemplates a monument to his memory; Mussolini contributed $200.00 toward a fund, he being chairman of a world-wide Twain organization, while other lands are honoring in various ways his natal day. It may not be apparent to all our readers but mention may be made here that it was at Florida, Missouri, (near Hannibal) that Mark first made his appearance, his parents removing to Hannibal shortly after his birth.

The story quoted below will furnish a laugh to his many admirers:

If Mark Twain said it, did it, or told it, there was a laugh in it. Here's one going the rounds which shows that every man was Mark's meat if there was any chance for him:

"When Mark Twain was living in Hartford, Conn., where Dr. Doane, later Bishop of Albany, was rector of an Episcopal church, he went to hear one of the clergyman's best sermons. After it was over Mark approached the Doctor and said politely:

" 'I have enjoyed your sermon this morning. I welcomed it as I would an old friend. I have a book at home that contains every word of it.' "

" 'Why, that can't be, Mr. Clemens,' " replied the rector.

" 'All the same, it is so,' " said Twain.

" 'Well, I certainly should like to see that book,' " rejoined the rector.

" 'All right.' " replied Mark, " 'you shall have it.' " and the next morning Dr. Doane received with Mark Twain's compliments a dictionary.

A Morning Wish

By W. R. HUNT.

The sun is just rising on the morning of another day, the first day of a new year. What can I wish that this day, this year, may bring to me? Nothing that shall make the world or others poorer, nothing at the expense of other men: but just those few things which in their coming do not stop with me, but touch me rather, as they pass and gather strength.

A few friends who understand me, and yet remain my friends.

A work to do which has real value without which the world would feel the poorer.

A return for such work small enough not to tax unduly any one who pays.

A mind unafraid to travel, even though the trail be not blazed.

An understanding heart.

A sight of the eternal hills and unresting sea, and of something beautiful the hand of man has made.

A sense of humor and the power to laugh.

A little leisure with nothing to do.

A few moments of quiet, silent meditation. The sense of the presence of God.

And the patience to wait for the coming of these things, with the wisdom to know them when they come.

Hail 1936

THE year 1936 is a Leap Year and the month of February will, accordingly, have 29 days, the year 366 days of pages blank and unread which will carry many surprises. Too, it will be a year for a Presidential election. Old 1935 will have passed into oblivion. The long anticipated prosperity, which has been hiding around the corner so long, has in a measure returned and industry is gradually feeling its way out of the depression dilemma.

New Year's Day has not always fallen on January first. The Chinese, Jewish people and other nationalities following the customs of thousands of years each celebrate their own New Year's Day. The Chinese keep up their "whoopee" for nearly a month—January 21st to February 19th—and, oh, my! the fireworks. The Jewish New Year begins in September. England in 1752 accepted January 1st and it has since been observed.

Just a timely hint to the young ladies—there are still a number of eligible young men in the General Office building, but, as for their names, we are banned from publishing them.

Now is the opportunity for making up your list of resolutions, remembering that one may make and break them at their own sweet discretion. But one should think and ponder over them carefully and use will power if foreswearing some evil habit he wishes to rid himself of.

A Frightful Toll

It has been figured out by a statistician that one person is killed every fifteen minutes and one person injured every thirty-six seconds in each twenty-four hours of the day in the United States in automobile accidents. This would indicate that 100 people are killed and 2,400 people injured every twenty-four hours or 36,500 killed and 876,000 injured per year. The other side of this story is the calculation that, in relation to miles traveled per passenger per day in the United States, the automobile is relatively the safest mode of travel, death rate being 8.9 per 100,000,000 miles. But however that may be, certainly there are altogether too many accidents, and people are talking about legislation which would put speed governors on cars.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

A Few Recipes

LEMON CREAM PIE

¾ cup sugar
4 eggs separated
Whipped cream
2 tsps. gelatine
1 large lemon—juice and grated rind

Soak gelatine in ⅓ cup of cold water. Beat egg yolks well and add one-half of sugar. Add lemon juice and grated rind and cook on low heat until thick. Then add soaked gelatine. Remove from heat and stir until gelatine is dissolved. Cool this mixture. Whip egg whites and add remainder of sugar. Fold mixtures together, pour into a baked pie shell, and chill in refrigerator. Just before serving cover with whipped cream.

BEEF LOAF

2 pounds ground beef
3 eggs
1 teaspoon salt
⅓ teaspoon black pepper
1 teaspoon poultry seasoning
1 sweet green pepper
1½ teaspoons milk or top cream
1 medium-sized onion
1 can tomatoes

Have your butcher grind the 2 pounds of beef from the lower cut of round steak as it is cheaper than the top cut. Put ground beef in a large bowl. chop peppers and onion fine. mix thoroughly. Beat one egg well and add to mixture—rinse all egg from container with milk or top cream—add 2 tablespoons of tomatoes which have been cut fine with knife. Now mix together thoroughly and form into long loaf. Have the two remaining eggs hard cooked, peel, make a long trough through center of the loaf and insert the whole hard cooked eggs and then pat loaf together (do not use flour as it will stick together nicely without). Turn into long baking pan or skillet. Pour over loaf the remaining canned tomatoes. Bake in moderate oven for one hour or until nicely browned. You do not have to baste loaf as the tomatoes will do the work and you will also have a rich, fine gravy. This loaf may be served hot or cold.

PIMIENTO MEAT LOAF

1 pound smoked ham (ground and uncooked)
1 pound fresh ham (ground and uncooked)
1 small can pimientos
1 cup cracker crumbs
1 green pepper
1 cup milk
1 egg

Mix the meat and cracker crumbs, add egg, milk and pimientos and pepper (chopped fine), make into a loaf. Put a little flour on top, strip the loaf with bacon, add a little water in the pan and bake in a moderate oven for about an hour. Makes a delicious dinner when served with spiced peaches and is splendid cut cold.

Women's Activities

One of the outstanding women farmers in the state of Alabama is Miss Ethel Edwards, who plowed with an ox, has paid her debt to the United States for a spring and summer subsistence on a rural resettlement farm, and in addition has $26 in cash and $225 worth of crops still in the field. She is 27.

Dr. Annie J. Cannon of the Harvard observatory, long recognized as the foremost woman astronomer, has crowned her long career of service to science by endowing a fund to provide triennially the Annie J. Cannon prize for "the woman, of any country, whose contributions to the science of astronomy are the most distinguished."

Mrs. Douglas Duff of England, who recently arrived in London as an O. S. aboard the Finnish four-masted barque Ponape from Australia, has sailed away on the same craft. This time she goes as an apprentice, the rank between ordinary and able seaman.

Enlisting for service in the Serbian army at the outbreak of the World War and fighting as a private during major battles, Mrs. Flora Sanders, an English woman, now is a captain in the Serbian reserves of the Jugo-Slavian army.

Miss Rose R. Rice of Los Angeles, Calif., has solved her own financial problem with an old spinning wheel and some angora rabbits—five at the start, now 100. She clips their fur, spins it into yarn, then crochets the yarn into sweaters and sells them.

In Eritrea, Italian Somaliland, and Ethiopia, wives may be bought for $10 to $100, or for one to twenty cows, depending on the girl's qualities and her parents' circumstances.

The county council of London, England, has lifted its ban on the employment of married women as teachers and doctors. Since 1923 women teach-

ers and doctors had to resign immediately after marriage.

The last woman cobbler in London, England, still carries on in an old Hampstead courtyard, and she intends to do so for many years. She is Mrs. Alice Keen, is 65, and has cobbled for fifty years.

Dr. Alice Hamilton, the first woman in history to be appointed to the Harvard faculty, was among the first to specialize in occupational and industrial diseases. She has saved the lives of thousands of people of whom she has never even heard.

Mrs. Louise Raab, aged 74, who does all the work on her ten-acre farm near Baltimore, Md., rarely misses a day hilling up her potatoes, plowing corn, pulling weeds or working among her other vegetables.

Household Hints

COMMON SENSE

As you discover things that require mending when ironing, why not put them on a certain section of the rack so they can be carried right to the mending basket without further sorting. You are not apt to have neglected mending if this is done.

EASILY REPLACED

Buy the same style pearl button for all of sonny's little wash suits, then when he loses one or two they are easily replaced. Buttons may also be removed from worn suits and sewn on the new ones, thus saving many pennies.

CHANGED ABOUT

It sometimes gives a new look to the living room if the pictures are changed about and different scenes observed from your usual chair. This is quite a help when it is impossible to change the furniture about.

A SMALL SCREWDRIVER

One of the necessary tools in the kitchen drawer is a small screwdriver. Not only does it do its regular duty but it is a wonderful help in prying open lids from cans and is such a saving on the points of the paring knives.

WORTH REMEMBERING

While a brush used for varnishing may be employed for painting, a paint brush should never be used for varnishing, regardless of how thoroughly it has been cleaned.

SAFE AND SOUND

One housewife has a tin box in which coffee came in which she keeps matches with sulphur tips. When not in use the lid is clamped on tightly and she knows no marauding mouse can set the house on fire by chewing at the attractive sulphur in the wee small hours.

QUICKLY BANISHED

If in a hurry to clean the bathroom, use dry cleanser on a dry cloth. It will remove all rings and spots on the tub and stand and take much less time than when water is involved. It is a handy stunt for in-between cleanings.

SAVORY CASTOR OIL

Yes, it is possible, too. Squeeze the juice of half a lemon into a tall glass, then pour in the dose of castor oil. Add a pinch of ground ginger, then the juice from the rest of the lemon. Now add one-fourth teaspoon bicarbonate of soda and stir briskly. It will foam up like soda water, breaking the oil into tiny granules, so small that they cannot be noticed. Drink while it is effervescing.

Do not use soap to clean hair brushes. Dip the bristles up and down in a pan of hot water to which a little ammonia, soda or borax has been added. Afterwards rinse in cold water. Stand the bristles down to dry. To stiffen the bristles, add a little alum to the last rinsing water.

To My Father, D. G. Thomas

By MYFANWY THOMAS GOODNOUGH

His was a heart, which loved the simple things:
The warming clasp of friendship's gladdening hand,
The glinting glow of hearthfires welcoming light,
The falling snow, expanding like a fan
Its feathery silken plumage
And covering earth's
Nude bareness.

He loved
The twittering birds—the purring cat,
The wind's weird wail—the rhythm of the rain,
The dog's loud bark, vociferous in greetings;
The sunset skies could fill his eyes with mist,
As dreaming dreams.
The lustrous rays.
O'er spreading grey White Mountain,
Would meet his placid gaze.
And fill his soul with beauty
And his eyes with peace divine.

I know that Heaven will be strange to him,
Its glittering splendour
Too pearly for his perfect peace,
That Saints will stir his soul with awe,
And this I know
That he again
Will long for simple, earthy things.

Tribute to Trees

Every Lover of Nature Will Appreciate Henry Ward Beecher's Eulogy.

"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

"And Jack," said Sir Walter Scott to his gardener, "when you have nothing else to do, stick a tree in the ground. It will be growing while you are sleeping."

The love of trees is inherent in man. It may be an involuntary sense of gratefulness for an old elm's shade on a summer day, a poetical appreciation such as voiced above by Joyce Kilmer or the esthetic admiration of an artist who reproduces a tree upon his canvas, but somewhere deep in human emotion is a love of a tree grouped with intertwining branches in a grove or standing singly in majestic grandeur on the plain.

TREES ARE COMING BACK

Time's endless cycle will soon bring us back to the waving leafy boughs singing softly in the gentle south breeze or roaring angrily in the bluster of summer storms.

BEECHER'S TRIBUTE TO TREES

Henry Ward Beecher's thoughts on trees are appropriate reading at this season.

"A village shaded by thoroughly grown elms cannot but be handsome. Its houses may be huts; its streets may be rubbed with rocks or channeled with ruts; it may be as dirty as New York and as frigid as Philadelphia; and yet these vast majestic tabernacles of the air would redeem it to beauty.

"We had rather work beneath an avenue of elms than inspect the noblest cathedral that art ever accomplished.

"How a man can live there and ever get his eyes to the ground. I cannot imagine.

"Wealth can build houses, and smooth the soil; it can fill up marshes and create lakes or artificial rivers; it can gather statues and paintings, but no wealth can buy or build elm trees—the floral glory of New England. Time is the only architect of such structures.

"We take rides along the edges of woods, upon unfrequented roads, across suspicious bridges, along forest paths leading no one knows where, and coming out just at the very spot we did not expect.

"A window is but another name for a stately picture. There are no such landscapes on canvas as those which you see through glass; there are no painted windows like those which trees and lawns paint standing in upon them, with all the glory of God resting on them."

Auto License Plates for 1936

Following are the 1936 color combinations for passenger cars in states and territories of the United States:

State	*Color Scheme*
Alabama	Crimson on White
Arizona	Black on Copper
Arkansas	Blue on White
California	Black on Orange
Colorado	White on Blue
Connecticut	Gold on Blue
Delaware	Old Gold on Blue
Florida	White on Red
Georgia	Orange on Dark Blue
Idaho	Black on Orange
Illinois	White on Black
Indiana	Cream on Crimson
Iowa	Blue on White
Kansas	Black on Orange
Kentucky	Aluminum on Black
Louisiana	Blue on Olive
Maine	White on Black
Maryland	White on Black
Massachusetts	White on Maroon
Michigan	Black on Grey
Minnesota	White on Blue
Mississippi	White on Black
Missouri	Black on White
Montana	Black on Rust
Nebraska	Aluminum on Black
Nevada	Silver on Blue
New Hampshire	White on Green
New Jersey	Orange on Black
New Mexico	Taos Blue on White
New York	Orange on Black
North Carolina	Green on Black
North Dakota	Dark Blue on Orange
Ohio	Blue on White
Oklahoma	Black on Yellow
Oregon	Black on Aluminum
Pennsylvania	Blue on Yellow
Rhode Island	White on Black
South Carolina	Black on Yellow
South Dakota	White on Maroon
Tennessee	Not Selected
Texas	Blue on Cream
Utah	Black on Aluminum
Vermont	Blue on White
Virginia	Orange on Dark Blue
Washington	Blue on White
West Virginia	Yellow on Black
Wisconsin	Green on White
Wyoming	Black on White
District of Columbia	Black on Yellow

A Truism

A slogan made famous by The General Electric Company in its "Better Light, Better Sight" campaign:

"You can eat with false teeth but you cannot see with a glass eye."

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Style Fads and Fancies

BRIEF, fitted jackets. patch pockets, slender skirts for early Spring showing, are appearing in windows of New York stores.

The newest evening capes, long enough to touch the floor. are made of guardsman's red broadcloth, with military collars and epaulets. Stunning over a black frock. these capes.

Slim and youthful are those new, two-piece frocks of dull black silk crepe seen around town just now. A typical model has a lame vestee over which is a simulated bolero with a scalloped, braided jabot. The skirt has front gores.

A change is taking place in camel's hair coats, for they are now offered in various colors, and many are smartly furred. A swagger coat in rust colored camel's hair has tuxedo revers of muskrat and a standing petal collar of the fur.

Simply sumptuous is a full-length fitted evening coat of silk and metal brocade with a silver fox collar applied to form a V in back.

Corduroy for skiing and other outdoor sports is creating considerable interest in the East. White, brown or bottle-green with bright accessories are most in evidence.

Among the plains for Spring. rayons are said to be in the lead. Plains are looked upon as less important than prints in early Spring business but silk and rayon firms will show a number of them, it is stated.

By Spring. a tremendous interest in pleats for both day and night use. Semi-sheers with pleats in bodice and at hips. the dress that is accordion pleated from the waistline. flaring widely at the hem. the jacket or cape ensemble. with frock and little wrap entirely pleated. Very chic are small prints when pleated. Originally intended for Southern winter resorts, it will also be carried into the Spring and Summer.

Girl Scouts

Mrs. Herbert Hoover, Palo Alto, California, plans to be in attendance at the five-states conference of the Girl Scouts to be held at Rock Springs in May next, tentative dates May 11th to 12th. Mrs. Hoover was recently elected President of the national organization at its annual meeting in Sacramento, an office she held some years since by virtue of being the wife of the then President of these United States.

Early Bathing

Roman baths were not merely places to get clean, although primarily designed for that purpose. So fashionable became bathing in the greatest days of the Roman Empire that the bath house, or Therma as it was called, became the center of social activity.

The largest Therma covered a square mile of ground. The huge Diocletian could take care of thirty-two hundred bathers at one time, while the Caracella, the finest of them all, had room for half as many.

Beside hot and cold baths, the Thermas were provided with perspiring rooms, dressing rooms, lecture halls and places for rest, refreshment and conversation. And there were Thermas for women as well as men. Mixed bathing was frowned upon except in very high society, and as there were no Sunday papers in those days the highest officials did things their own way.

For six hundred years Rome used no medicine but her baths. In these public baths the Romans exercised, kept their bodies clean, stimulated the circulation, prevented disease or cured whatever ailed them, rested, enjoyed the companionship of their fellows and fed their souls with the beauty of workmanship of ancient sculptors, all for the equal of a quarter of a cent.

A clean nation is a progressive nation, and a progressive nation is a ruling nation, but Rome went to sleep and crumbled, and slept a thousand years without a bath. The dark ages were well named. We are only now recovering from that long sleeping, bath-less stretch of time.—*The Enamelist.*

Boy Scout Activities

IN THE realm of the small boy the Cub Scout movement grows steadily more popular. It fills a definite need in the world of the lad between 9 and 12 years of age; it gives him a taste of older Scouting besides offering a program of its own, and it is building an organization of which an increasing number of Scout leaders, teachers and parents ap-

prove. Latest figures place the Cubs' membership at 53,570, their various leaders at 10,000 and their Packs (corresponding to Troops) at 2,297.

Cubbing, as it is called, is distinctly a neighborhood activity. It centres about a group of small boys who are natural playmates, and it is carried on in their various homes. Their band is a "Den" and they have as overseers a Den Mother and a Den Dad, parents of the vicinity, and a Cub Chief, an older Scout, who helps the Cubs to organize and guides them on the trail to full-fledged Scouting. The Dens combine in a larger unit, the Pack, led by a Cubmaster, who arranges their interden and community activities.

"A Cub Is Square," reads the motto of these small boys, and their law is: "The Cub follows Akela (leader). The Cub helps the Pack grow. The Pack helps the Cub grow. The Cub gives goodwill."

To keep the Cub out of mischief (breaking windows or tying cans to puppies' tails) of the more violent sort, he is encouraged to go in for stunts, to somersault, leapfrog, play ball, lasso, hike and picnic. To stimulate creative instincts, he is taught craft work in leather and pottery, how to raise pets, use his camera, collect flowers, leaves and stones, do minor bookkeeping and keep a scrapbook. And to engage his imagination are secret codes, training in observation, treasure hunts, and the writing of his adventures with illustrations.

Arrangements are being made to send ten Boy Scouts to Queensland, a province in the Commonwealth of Australia, every month from Great Britain. This announcement was made by the Settlers league in London that negotiations are still in progress with federal government for financial assistance, under the settlers' agreement, for the boys' passages to Queensland. On arrival, the boys will be given occupations, chiefly in farming.

The 1936 celebration will be February 7th to 13th, four special days having been named, viz.: Troop celebration day, Council celebration day, Church celebration day and School celebration day. Weather conditions being favorable at that time, some outdoor activity will also be arranged.

Plans for the sixth National Training Conference are now under way, the week of March 11th to 18th having been agreed upon, the French Lick Springs Hotel, Indiana, having been selected for the affair. Outstanding speakers have been picked and Scout Executives are expected to attend from near and far.

October 26, 1935, some 6,000 Scouts visited the grave of Theodore Roosevelt, former President, this being the 16th pilgrimage to Oyster Bay, Scouts and officials from points as far away as Rochester, New York, Easton, Pennsylvania, etc., officiating in the big ceremony. Col. Theodore Roosevelt, son of the late President, marched at the head of the procession with Daniel Beard, National Scout Commissioner, later reviewing the Scouts. It was an impressive sight.

Back From Arctic

Captain Bob Bartlett and his Schooner the "Effie Morrissey" returned to New Foundland recently after many months spent in the Arctic. He carried several commissions on departing for the North—one from the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, for a male and female narwhale, which was filled, these being quite difficult to catch due to their very keen hearing.

The great explorer brought with him some pure iron ore from Disco Island, Northwest Greenland, and several marine specimens, echinoderms, fish, insects, as well as some minerals, these for the Smithsonian Institute, Washington.

For the Botanical Garden, New York, he collected specimens of flowers, mosses and shrubs, and the Zoo at Bronx, New York, will now have a baby walrus to add to its collection.

Fish Patients Treated in Canadian Hospital

It is claimed that the fish hospital run by James Palmer, of the Walker House Hotel Aquarium, at Toronto, Canada, is the only one of its kind in the world.

Patients are brought to it from all parts of the United States and Canada, and they suffer many ailments common to fish and human beings such as consumption and eye troubles. The most common fish ailment, however, that of fungus, is not known to humans.

In the hospital each patient has a tank by itself with a record-chart hanging over it. Operations of many kinds are performed on the fish, and dieting plays an important part in the treatments. The invalids are fed on dried shrimp, calves' liver, wholewheat bread, beef, codfish, and eggs.

One fish which baffled the doctor for a while was submitted to the X-ray, and a stone was shown to be lodged in its stomach. This was promptly removed, and the invalid recovered at once.

Sam, a colored gentleman, was being implored by a church committee of brethren to contribute to a special fund the church was trying to raise. But Sam was obdurate.

"Well," said one of the brothers with a clincher of an argument, "don't you-all think you owes de Lawd anything?"

"Oh, sure, ah does," said Sam, "only He ain't pressin' me like mah other creditors is."

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

The Little Match Seller

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

IT WAS terribly cold and nearly dark on the last evening of the old year, and the snow was falling fast. In the cold and the darkness, a poor little girl, with bare head and naked feet, roamed through the streets. It is true she had on a pair of slippers when she left home, but they were not of much use. They were very large, so large, indeed, that they had belonged to her mother, and the poor little creature had lost them in running across the street to avoid two carriages that were rolling along at a terrible rate. One of the slippers she could not find, and a boy seized upon the other and ran away with it, saying that he could use it as a cradle, when he had children of his own. So the little girl went on with her little naked feet, which were quite red and blue with the cold. In an old apron she carried a number of matches, and had a bundle of them in her hands. No one had bought anything of her the whole day, nor had any one given her even a penny. Shivering with cold and hunger, she crept along; poor little child, she looked the picture of misery. The snow-flakes fell on her long, fair hair, which hung in curls on her shoulders, but she regarded them not.

Lights were shining from every window, and there was a savory smell of roast goose, for it was New-year's eve—yes, she remembered that. In a corner, between two houses, one of which projected beyond the other, she sank down and huddled herself together. She had drawn her little feet under her, but she could not keep off the cold; and she dared not go home, for she had sold no matches, and could not take home even a penny of money. Her father would certainly beat her; besides, it was almost as cold at home as here, for they had only the roof to cover them, through which the wind howled, although the largest holes had been stopped up with straw and rags. Her little hands were almost frozen with the cold. Ah! perhaps a burning match might be some good, if she could draw it from the bundle and strike it against the wall, just to warm her fingers. She drew one out—"scratch!" how it sputtered as it burnt! It gave a warm, bright light, like a little candle, as she held her hand over it. It was really a wonderful light. It seemed to the little girl that she was sitting by a large iron stove, with polished brass feet and a brass ornament. How the fire burned! and seemed so beautifully warm that the child stretched out her feet as if to warm them, when, lo! the flame of the match went out, the stove vanished, and she had only the remains of the half-burnt match in her hand.

She rubbed another match on the wall. It burst into a flame, and where its light fell upon the wall it became as transparent as a veil, and she could see into the room. The table was covered with a snowy white table-cloth, on which stood a splendid dinner service, and a steaming roast goose, stuffed with apples and dried plums. And what was still more wonderful, the goose jumped down from the dish and waddled across the floor, with a knife and fork in its breast, to the little girl. Then the match went out, and there remained nothing but the thick, damp, cold wall before her.

She lighted another match, and then she found herself sitting under a beautiful Christmas-tree. It was larger and more beautifully decorated than the one which she had seen through the glass door, at the rich merchant's. Thousands of tapers were burning upon the green branches, and colored pictures, like those she had seen in the show-windows, looked down upon it all. The little one stretched out her hand towards them, and the match went out.

The Christmas lights rose higher and higher, till they looked to her like the stars in the sky. Then she saw a star fall, leaving behind it a bright streak of fire. "Some one is dying," thought the little girl, for her old grandmother, the only one who had ever loved her, and who was now dead, had told her that when a star falls, a soul was going up to God.

She again rubbed a match on the wall, and the light shone round her; in the brightness stood her old grandmother, clear and shining, yet mild and loving in her appearance. "Grandmother," cried the little one, "O take me with you; I know you will go away when the match burns out; you will vanish like the warm stove, the roast goose, and the large, glorious Christmas-tree." And she made haste to light the whole bundle of matches, for she wished to keep her grandmother there. And the matches glowed with a light that was brighter than the noon-day and her grandmother had never appeared so large or so beautiful. She took the little girl in her arms, and they both flew upwards in brightness and joy far above the earth, where there was neither cold nor hunger nor pain, for they were with God.

In the dawn of morning there lay the poor little one, with pale cheeks and smiling mouth, leaning against the wall; she had been frozen to death on the last evening of the old year; and the New-year's sun rose and shone upon a little corpse! The child still sat, in the stiffness of death, holding the matches in her hand, one bundle of which was burnt. "She tried to warm herself," said some. No one imagined what beautiful things she had seen, nor into what glory she had entered with her grandmother, on New-year's day.

A Hawthorne Story

While Nathaniel Hawthorne, the great American novelist, was consul at Liverpool, England, says a writer in the "Christian Science Monitor," a British sea captain came to him one day and said: "Mr. Hawthorne, I have a lad here who says he's from Exeter, N. H., and he wants a free passage home. I have my doubts about him, and think he's an impostor."

The boy was brought before Hawthorne, who said: "So you want your passage to America, do you?"

"Yes, sir, I do."

"And you say you are an American?"

"Yes, I'm an American."

"From what state?"

"New Hampshire, sir," said the boy, looking the consul square in the eye. "Exeter, sir."

Hawthorne eyed the boy for a few moments in silence and asked: "Who sold the best apples in your town?"

"Skim-milk Folsom, sir," his eyes glistening.

"Right!" said the consul. "Right! Nobody but a genuine Exeter boy would know Skim-milk Folsom. Give him his passage, Captain."

Animal Intelligence

The ten most intelligent animals, according to Dr. W. Reid Blair, Director of the New York Zoological Park, who has spent over thirty years as a companion of animals, and is well qualified to pass upon such matters, are listed below:

Chimpanzee	Beaver
Orang-utan	Horse[x]
Elephant	Sea Lion
Gorilla	Bear
Dog[x]	Cat[x]

[x]Domestic

The absent-minded professor called his biology class to order shortly after the lunch hour. "Our special work this afternoon," he said, "will be cutting up and studying the inward workings of a frog. I have a frog in my pocket here to be used as a specimen."

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a paper sack, shook its contents out on the table, and out rolled a nice looking sandwich. The professor scratched his head, perplexed, and muttered: "That's funny, I distinctly remember eating my lunch."

Teacher asked a seven-year-old girl what a bridegroom was.

"Please, teacher," was the reply, "it's a thing they have at weddings."

A London welfare club gives an annual bathing outing to new boys.

Said one: "I say, Bill, ain't you dirty!"

Bill: "Yes, I missed the train last year."

Small Son: "Daddy, what is hooey? What does it mean?"

Daddy: "Hooey, my son, is the sauce they serve with baloney."

Mining Town Girl

She's a mining town girl.
With mining town ways.
She lives in a mining town.
A mining town dance is her one delight,
And she wears a mining town gown.

No "formal" affairs for this mining town girl,
Although she is dainty and pretty:
With fairy-like steps, she glides o'er the floor,
The envy of girls from the city.

Her brother's a miner
And so is her dad:
They call it a fine occupation.
The city home's heat is "modern" of course,
Yet they're digging coal for the nation.

There's no millionaires in a small mining town,
No high society's swirl,
And to those who will act,
For some of them do,
Just be a mining town girl.

—M. E. H., Hanna.

School Notes

THE Rock Springs "Tigers" in their defeat of Sheridan High School "Broncs" by 19 to 0 won the State Football Championship at Rock Springs on Thanksgiving Day. It was a fine exhibition and reflected much credit upon the local team and its capable "Oakie" Blanchard.

In winning the game, the "Tigers" avenged a defeat for the State title which Sheridan won in November, 1934, the score being Sheridan 26, Rock Springs 7.

Basketball opens the season the day following Christmas with Rock Springs playing at Lyman, and a night game at Evanston on December 27.

At the High School Auditorium on the evening of November 25 an all-school cast put on the comedy "Big Hearted Herbert", under the direction of Miss Catherine Robertson. The school orchestra rendered some fine selections between acts.

The members of the Rock Springs "Tigers" football team have been lavishly entertained since handily winning the State Championship. Turkey and "trimmins" were set before them at the Park Hotel, while the Lion's Club "had the whole bunch in at Howard's" and most of the lads told "how he saved St. Michaels". Quite a number of the boys disappear with the 1935 team but 1936 will have a

good nucleus to draw from in its endeavor to retain the championship in this part of the state.

Rock Springs high school debate team finished second in the four state debate tournament held December 7, in Chadron. Nebr. Thirty-two teams from Wyoming, Nebraska, Colorado and South Dakota participated in the tournament.

George Duzik and Carl Peterson represented Rock Springs. They succeeded in eliminating Gordon, Nebr.; Lisko. Nebr.; Phillip, and Gregory, So. Dak. by unanimous decisions before losing by a 2-1 decision to Cheyenne in the finals. The boys were well pleased in that their vote in the Cheyenne debate team came from the Chadron College debate coach.

The local squad gained some valuable experience in the tournament which will enable them to better defend themselves in future debates, according to Tom Elliott, debate coach.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Edwards are the proud parents of a baby son born November 8, 1935.

Mrs. Edward Hoye has returned from a visit to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs. John E. Jones has gone to Omaha, Nebraska, for medical treatment.

Mrs. John Sorbie has returned from a few days visit in Salt Lake City, Utah.

The homes of R. J. Matson and Roy Sather are under quarantine for scarlet fever.

Mrs. Thomas Armstrong and Mrs. George Hansen entertained the members of the North Side Guild on the evening of November 18.

Robert Armstrong, Tony Aljinovich and Tony Paavola were called to Green River to serve on the jury.

Bobbie Myers was confined to his home with illness for several days.

Miss Genevieve James is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. T. H. Smith entertained the members of her contract bridge club the evening of December 2.

Mrs. Charles Bemis is recovering from a several weeks' illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dewey, of San Diego, California, visited here with Mrs. Dewey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nels Hansen.

Richard Webster has returned from a hunting trip to Hoback Canyon, and brought home an elk.

Rachel Louise, the three-months old danghter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anselmi, was baptized on Thanksgiving Day at the South Side Catholic Church. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Anselmi were the godparents.

Jack Adams has been confined to his home in the Barracks with illness for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Bell are visiting with relatives in Ogden, Utah.

George Blakeley was a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Clement Bird received a slight injury to his foot while at work in No. 4 Mine on December 4.

Claude Mitchell is recovering from an attack of lagrippe.

Bobbie Sherwood, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Sherwood, entertained a few of his friends at a birthday party November 30. Bobbie was three years old at the time.

Dan Hackett is sporting a new Studebaker Coupe.

Mr. Ed Yori and Mr. Olindo Roccabruna were married to Dosilini and Linda, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Frank, in an impressive double ceremony, November 23. Congratulations are extended by the community.

Superior

Harry Parker, of the South Superior Drug Store, witnessed the Colorado U and Utah U football game at Salt Lake, November 9.

Miss Sarah Kettle of Montpelier, Idaho, visited recently at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kettle.

Albert Peligrini, who has charge of a group of CCC Boys, has been transferred with his group of boys to Boulder City, Nevada, for the winter.

Dr. A. Davis and son, Harold, of Denver, were recent Superior visitors.

Miss Eleanor Linnan and Miss Maude Doyle were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jiacoletti, Thursday evening, November 21.

Mr. and Mrs. William Matthew and family of Rock Springs visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Soltis recently.

Miss Betty Keeler, Miss Velma Faddis and Mrs. J. M. Faddis of Oakley, visited at the Dave Faddis home.

Miss Violet Rizzi of Superior and Mr. Albert Anselmi of Rock Springs were married in Rock Springs, Saturday, November 23. Their many friends in Superior extend best wishes. They will make their home in Rock Springs.

Graham Hood entertained several guests at a turkey dinner, Sunday, November 24, 1935, in honor of his birthday. All the boys present report a good time and an excellent dinner.

Miss Eliza Caine visited over the week-end with her

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parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Caine. Miss Caine has accepted a position in the Children's Hospital in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mullins and daughter visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hotchkiss during the month.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Faddis on Tuesday morning, December 3.

Reliance

Miss Nepper, teacher in the schools here, is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs with scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Korogi are the proud parents of a baby son born in the Wyoming General Hospital. The little one has been named Robert Leroy.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. Alex Easton and Miss Teeny Korogi, whose marriage took place December 7 in Green River.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meeks had as their dinner guests Thanksgiving Day, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradley and Mr. and Mrs James Sellers.

Mrs. Z. A. Portwood is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Sharrer and family spent the holidays in Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. E. Mason is now making her home with Mr. and Mrs. James Libby, in Rock Springs.

Louis and Joe Rizzi are now residing in Rock Springs.

Several local ladies called at the home of Mrs. Hugh Harrigan December 9 to help celebrate her birthday.

Many homes in the camp are in quarantine due to scarlet fever.

Mrs. Dave Freeman is substituting in school for Miss Nepper, on sick list.

Carol Morrow (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Morrow) visited during the month with Mr. and Mrs. A. Fletcher, in Rock Springs.

Mr. A. L. Zeiher was a business visitor in Cheyenne during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walters are enjoying a visit from Mr. Walters' brother, of Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Martin are parents of a baby born recently at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Matt Medill was hostess to her Bridge Club December 6.

Mrs. Otto Canestrini is quite ill at her home here.

Mrs. Walter Johnson and son have returned from Evanston, Wyoming, where they have been visiting.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards are the proud parents of a baby boy born at their home on November 13, 1935.

The community extends congratulations to Mr. Martin Gibbs and Miss Helen Kormas who were married November 23, 1935. They will reside in Rock Springs.

George and Steve Vercimak, of Lyman, Wyoming, spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bosevich.

Mrs. Milton Friel and son have returned from an extended visit with relatives in Kansas.

Mrs. Thomas Dodds was called to Laramie on account of the illness of Thomas, Jr., who is attending the State University there. At this writing he is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson are parents of a baby boy born at their home on November 24, 1935.

Several Winton babies were entered in the Health Contest at Rock Springs, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kragovich having won second place in the contest.

Mrs. George Sprowell and little son have returned from a visit with her mother in Pine Bluffs, Wyoming.

The Woman's Club held its regular business meeting December 6, 1935. Plans are under way for a "Bobby" Burns entertainment some time in January.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunther were called to Jackson, Wyoming, on account of the illness of Mr. Gunther's father.

Mrs. Donald Hansen and son, of Pinedale, Wyoming, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hansen.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hornsby are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the Hospital in Rock Springs, November 21, 1935.

Mrs. Wilkie Henry entertained at a birthday party in honor of the birthday of her little daughter (Beverly). Many of little Beverly's friends were present and a good time was had by all. Refreshments were served and Beverly received many gifts.

Hanna

Mrs. Ed. Attryde entertained the Ladies of the Methodist Church at her home on Wednesday, November 27.

The marriage of Wm. Waites, of Hanna, and Miss Gladys Kirkpatrick, of Elk Mountain, was solemnized in Fort Collins, November 16. The newlyweds will live in Hanna, where the groom is employed in the mine.

The Girl Scouts, with their captain, Miss Sylvia Mann, and her lieutenant, Miss Bertha Ekman, attended the Methodist church service in a body on November 29.

Henry Jones spent several days in Cheyenne, where he served on the Federal Jury.

Young people who are away attending school, spent Thanksgiving in Hanna were the Misses Mabel Norris and Katherine Evans, of Denver, Agnes Amoss, Evelyn Brindley, Wilho Kivi and Jack Lee of the University at Laramie, Alice Norris, of Sheridan, and Gertrude Salo, of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Don Stewart (nee Miss Tuttie Mangan) of Los Angeles, is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Susan Mangan.

George Warburton is confined to his home with scarlet fever. The small son of Mr. and Mrs. George Warburton is also ill with mastoid trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Amoss March motored to Denver recently, where Mr. March consulted a specialist about his health.

Miss Beatrice Remay spent a recent week end visiting friends in Rawlins.

The Methodist Ladies Aid held their annual bazaar at the Community Hall on December 3.

The Women of the Moose held their annual dance on November 30th. It was a masked ball, and the prize for the cleverest costume was won by Mrs. M. Withrow.

The annual High School carnival was held in the Gymnasium on December 14.

Thanksgiving services were held at the Methodist Church, with Dr. L. B. Wood of Greeley delivering the sermon.

The American Legion. "Ted Wilkes Post No. 27," held election of officers on November 16th and the following were elected: Post Commander, John Kelly; Vice Commander. Robert Milliken: Adjutant, P. H. Owens; Finance Officer. Henry Peterson: Chaplain, L. T. Killion.

Jimmy Finch, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Finch, had the misfortune of falling and breaking his elbow. He is getting along nicely at the Hanna Hospital.

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Charles Gottschalk, a Mining Engineer, who, some ten years since examined our mines from a safety standpoint, is now Treasurer of the Raymond City Coal & Transportation Corporation at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Oscar D. Niedermeyer, at one time a Mining Engineer with our Company here, is now General Superintendent, Carnegie-Bote Mining Company at Zacatecas, Mexico.

Miss Barbara Freeman of Columbia, Missouri, is the new Superintendent, Wyoming General Hospital this city, vice Miss Irene Dillon, departed for the East where she expects to become connected with another institution.

New models of '36 type are making their appearance. "Hank" Williamson has blossomed out with a snappy Dodge Sedan and Dan Potter a Terraplane Sedan.

Some of the lads up-stairs, at their Christmas dinner, claim they get some gravy with their neck and wings, indicating that things are loosening up, as last year they confined themselves to deer or antelope. As for "Yours truly", he was a member of a large family and was content to receive the "part that last went over the fence", but the 1935 feast reversed matters and he got a drumstick, a guest having claimed the "PTLWOTF".

Mr. John McNeil, Colorado's first State Coal Mine Inspector, 1883-93, has been visiting old friends and former haunts in that state. So well was he treated that he extended his visit two additional weeks. In the early years, Mr. McNeil made many examinations for our Company in various surrounding states and his many acquaintances in

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this city would be pleased to have him stop over upon returning to his adopted Southern California.

Just had a picture post-card from "Bob" Muir advising that he was sojourning in San Francisco and had been out viewing the famous new bridges now under construction. Mrs. Muir, of course, was enjoying the trip also.

The Coal Division of the A. I. M. E. offers prizes for the best papers written by Junior members and Student Associates on subjects pertaining to coal mining. The prizes are worth while, $75 to first and $25 to second, and the subjects should pertain to underground mining practice in coal mines. Another award of $100 ($75 to first and $25 to second) will also be donated for papers on items pertaining to safety. Papers may be submitted up to June, 1936, and are to be sent to Mr. N. G. Alford, Chairman Commitee on Papers and Programs, Koppers Building, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

The Salt Lake City Tribune of December 19 carried the following story:

A group of legionnaires were talking about their experiences overseas. An old fellow joined them.

"I was personally acquainted with Colonel Roosevelt," he said. "It was in Cuba, just before the charge up San Juan hill. I was lying behind some thick foliage, pumping lead into the Spaniards, when I heard the patter of horses' hoofs behind me. Then came a voice:

"What's your name? I mean you with the deadly aim. Look here a moment."

"I looked around and saluted, recognizing Colonel Roosevelt."

"The name is Smith, sir, John Smith," I said.

"Well, Jack," he said, "go home. You're killing too many men."

"I think I'd better get a few more, colonel," I said, kind of apologetic.

"No," he said, "you've killed too many as it is. It's slaughter. And, Jack, don't call me 'colonel'; call me 'Teddy'."

This was not our Jack Smith, who, too young to serve in the Spanish-American war, did serve gallantly in the Great War. Our Jack is, however, just as good a shot as his elder namesake.

"Is May at home?" George asked the maid.
"May who?" He had her guessing.
"Why Mayonnaise," and then she said,
"Oh. Mayonnaise is dressing."

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After all, we make soup the same way you do. We simmer it long hours in small, open kettles. We stir, taste and season—just as you do. And when it's just right, we seal it hermetically in spotless tins. Never dilute or mix any Heinz soup—just heat and serve.

We use the same sort of ingredients you buy, too. Cream thicker than whipping cream; pure creamery butter. Every tomato we use is grown under the supervision of our own agricultural experts—from prize seedlings raised in Heinz hothouses. We even make our own noodles! In short, we make the sort of soups you yourself make—the same way you make them.

Make the side-by-side test today. Your money back, if you don't like Heinz best!

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